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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

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SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1902.

NO. 49

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGESHIP.

An Appointment to Fill Vacancy Will Soon be Made.

HON. T. A. MORRISON A CANDIDATE

Judge John I. Mitchell has Resigned— An Excellent Record Made by Judge Morrison.

One of the last official acts of Governor Stone will be the appointment of a Superior court Judge to fill the vacancy caused by the [illegible] Judge John I. Mitchell of Wellsboro. This leaves the vast territory comprising the northwestern counties of Pennsylvania unrepresented on either the Superior or Supreme courts.

To the uninitiated, at least, it would seem that the northwestern section of this great commonwealth, with its vast and varied interests, its large population and its peculiar judicial needs, as compared with other sections of the state, is entitled to representation in one or the other of the higher courts. While it is to be deplored that a vacancy has occurred through the physical disability of an able jurist, the vacancy remains, nevertheless, and must be filled. In presenting her claims for recognition the great northwest has practically unanimously chosen the Hon. Thomas A. Morrison of this borough, President Judge of the 48th Judicial district, as her representative in that august body. A wiser selection could not be made, as a more eminently qualified gentleman for the position does not exist within the borders of Pennsylvania—or any other state for that matter. A careful scrutiny of his record on the bench in this county and in other counties where he has been called upon to preside will bear us out in the latter statement.

When the Legislature in 1887 passed the bill creating the office of Additional Law Judge for this district Thomas A. Morrison was appointed to the office by Governor Beaver. In November of the same year he was elected, and again in 1897, by the voters of McKean and Potter counties, becoming President Judge when Potter county was severed from this district. His career on the bench has been one of honor and ability. His keen perception and masterly skill in unraveling the tangled skeins in the intricate web of Pennsylvania laws places him at the head of the long list of Common Pleas Judges and his appointment to the Superior Court bench would be an honor to the state and a source of great gratification to his host of friends and admirers. At the present time Judge Morrison's chances for the appointment appear very bright and it is hoped that his laudable ambition may be speedily realized.

Thomas A. Morrison was born in Pleasantville, Venango county, May 4, 1840, and at the age of 18 years he commenced teaching school. When the war of the rebellion broke out he enlisted in Co. A, 121st Regt., Pa. Vols., and served until the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., on December 13, 1862, when he lost his left arm at the shoulder and was severely wounded in the left knee. In 1879 he moved with his family to this borough, where he has since resided.

B., B. & K. Wreck.

A very fortunate wreck occurred on the Smethport branch of the B., B. & K. Ry. last Friday afternoon. It was on the passenger run that reaches this place about 3 o'clock. When about two and a half miles from this depot and while rounding a curve near Fannin's old camp the rails spread throwing the rear passenger coach off the track. The car ran along on the ties for some distance and before the train could be stopped on the steep grade the coach tipped on its side against the upper bank.

There were several passengers in this coach, all of whom were more or less shaken up, but fortunately none were seriously injured. Frank Thornton of this place had his right hand and ankle slightly strained and Conductor David Barr had his left hip slightly bruised.

The wrecking crew was slow in getting to the scene and traffic on this branch was practically cut off until Saturday afternoon. The damage to the coach was very slight.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $3.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,
59 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

China Sale

Miss Ellison will have on exhibition and sale a fine line of painted china in window of Redfield printery on Thursday and Friday, Dec. 11th and 12th. All are invited to come in and inspect.

Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves give most heat for least gas. This is worth your consideration. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Go to Peterson's for a good oyster stew, a plate of fried oysters or a cup of good coffee.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

The Democrats held their county convention Tuesday, September 13, 1864, and nominated the following ticket: For treasurer, H. W. Barr of Bradford; for commissioner, D. D. Cones of Keating; for auditor, W. F. Ormsby of Keating; for coroner, S. T. Coltry of Liberty. Keating township is pretty well represented on this ticket. So far as the personal character of the candidates are concerned, no better selections could have been made from the Democratic party. It is unfortunate for them that they are identified with later day Democracy. Upon two occasions the people of McKean county have decided that Mr Barr could not be their treasurer. No sane man believes they will reverse that decision next October.

McKean county has given another of her noble heroes to the country. Eber Downs, a member of the old Bucktail regiment, from Norwich township, died a few days since of chronic diarrhoea, a disease contracted while with his regiment near Petersburg. We have not received the particulars of his death, farther than that he died in the West Philadelphia hospital. He had been sick for some time past and when the regiment was ordered to the Weldon railroad, south of Petersburg, a few weeks since, Downs was put into an ambulance, as he supposed, to follow the regiment. He turned up, however, at City Point and from thence was brought directly to Philadelphia. After having been there a few days he wrote to his friends that he was improving, but the next message they received was written by another and conveyed the mournful intelligence that his spirit had taken flight to another, and who can doubt a better world. His aged parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all. They have make a great sacrifice for their country's good. The remains of the deceased were brought home on Saturday last (Sept. 17, 1864.) They were buried in Norwich on Sunday. The funeral sermon will be preached next Sunday at the school house near the public house of C. R. Burdick in Norwich township.

On Wednesday last, Sept. 14, 1864, a young man by the name of Alonzo A. B. Lucas, aged about 17 years, left his father's house in Keating township with a shot gun for the purpose of looking after some otter traps which he had set. He left the house about 10 o'clock. About 11 o'clock some of the neighbors heard the explosion of a gun and some one cry out as though they were hurt, in the direction where he was afterwards found. At noon his parents thought it strange that he did not come home to dinner and along towards night his mother visited some of the neighbors to inquire after him, but no one had seen him. Soon after tea his mother started out to look after him accompanied by a favorite dog. She had proceeded but a short distance from the house when her attention was called to the conduct of the dog, who seemed desirous for her to go in a certain direction. She went back to the house and told her husband of the conduct of the dog and that she was sure Alonzo was dead, or at least some dreadful accident had befallen him. The two then started in search of their son and before proceeding 30 rods from the house came upon his body, which was found lying alongside of a race belonging to the saw mill of Willis Barrett. Upon examination it was found he was shot through the body, the load of the gun entering his left side. His gun and hat were found some thirty rods up the race. The next morning A. B. Armstrong, Esq., summoned a coroner's inquest, which rendered the following verdict: "That the deceased accidentally, casually and by misfortune shot himself in his left side, producing a wound which caused his death." Young Lucas was an intelligent, promising youth and the pride of his parents, who are greatly bereaved at his sudden and unfortunate death.

The following dispatch from Gen. P. H. Sheridan, dated at Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864, has been received at the War Department: I have the honor to report that I attacked the forces of Gen. Earley over the Berryville pike, at the crossing of the Opequant creek, and after a most stubborn and sanguinary engagement, which lasted from early in the morning until five o'clock in the evening, completely defeated him and driving him through Winchester, capturing about two thousand five hundred prisoners, five pieces of artillery, nine army flags and most of their wounded. [This is the engagement which inspired Thomas Buchanan Read to aftewards write his celebrated poem, "Sheridan's Ride."]

Gov. Pierpont of Virginia and Col. Montgomery of Mississippi addressed a Union mass meeting at the court house on Saturday evening, Oct. 1, 1864. They attributed all our troubles to slavery and begged their hearers never to cast a vote which would in any way assist to restore the institution to power.

Buy where the assortment is. Blankets and Robes. Holmes & Gilfillan.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

A Masterly Document Read Before Congress on Tuesday.

ROOSEVELT GOES AFTER TRUSTS.

The President Gives Good Advice on All Important Matters to Come Before Congress.

President Roosevelt's message which was read before congress on Tuesday is a lengthy document and covers all the important questions that are likely to come before congress. The leading features of the message have been forecasted for some time through public utterances by the President. Dealing with the trust question he says:

"I believe that monopolies, unjust discriminations, which prevent or cripple competition, fraudulent overcapitalization and other evils in trust organizations and practices which injuriously affect interstate trade can be prevented under the power of congress to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states through regulations and requirements operating directly upon such commerce, the instrumentalities thereof and those engaged therein.

"I earnestly recommend this subject to the consideration of the congress with a view to the passage of a law reasonable in its provisions and effective in its operations, upon which the questions can be finally adjudicated that now raise doubts as to the necessity of constitutional amendment. If it prove impossible to accomplish the purposes above set forth by such a law, then assuredly we should not shrink from amending the constitution so as to secure beyond peradventure the power sought."

Among his recommendations on tariff revision he says: "The first consideration in making they change would, of course, be to preserve the principle which underlies our whole tariff system —that is, the principal of putting American business interests at least on a full equality with interests abroad and of always allowing a sufficient rate of duty to more than cover the difference between the labor cost here and abroad. The well being of the wageworker, like the well being of the tiller of the soil, should be treated as an essential in shaping our whole economic policy. There must never be any change which will jeopardize the standard of comfort, the standard of wages of the American wageworker. One way in which the readjustment sought can be reached is by reciprocity treaties."

"In my judgment, the tariff on anthracite coal should be removed and anthracite put actually, where it is now nominally, on the free list. This would have no effect at all save in crises; but in crises it might be of service to the people."

The President favors the building of an isthmian canal at once, if possible at Panama, recommends the reorganization of the militia system, the enlargement of the navy, the continuance of rural free delivery, legislation for the protection of game, adequate laws for Alaska, etc. The message is an able document, just what might be reasonably expected from an executive of the calibre of President Roosevelt.

Music at St. Luke's.

At St. Luke's church on next Sunday evening the choir will sing a sacred cantata entitled, "The Daughter of Jairus." The words are in the account of the miracle as given by St. Luke, chapter 8, verses 49-56. The music is by Sir John Stainer. The cantata opens with a choral recitative, "In That Day Shall the Lord of Hosts," followed by soprano, bass and tenor recitatives and chorus for bass. The beautiful and difficult tenor solo, "My Hope is in the Everlasting," comes next and is followed by the wailing chorus of women and the scornful chorus of men. Two great choruses come in the end of the work, "Awake Thou That Sleepest" and "To Him Who Left His Throne on High." The well known duet, "Love Divine," occurs in this cantata. The work is of a high musical character and is wonderfully impressive in the dramatic musical style. The words will be printed for the use of the congregation.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 29, 1902.

Thomas Belt, Albin Johnson, Mrs. Ella Parker, Mrs. Satie Penn, Mrs. Wm. Rickey 2.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

I have a most complete stock of trunks suit cases and hand bags. Call and inspect the newest styles.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

FOOTBALL NEWS.

Eldred and Smethport Teams Have a Hot Game—Other Games.

On Thursday last an aggregation of football players, known as the Glassworkers' Team, went down to Eldred and met the first team of that place. The Glassworkers' team was accompanied by over eighty rooters which made the cheering about equal on the side lines, and from what we learn about the game things must have been interesting from start to finish. The result of the game is still a mystery. Eldred claims a victory by a score of 6 to 0, while the Smethport contingent claim that neither side scored.

One thing is certain and that is the teams were pretty evenly matched for in the first half neither team scored, nor did they come near to scoring at any time. In the second half both teams held nearly as well. The disputed score was made when it was so dark that the game should have been called, eight minutes before the end of the half.

This is the story told by the Smethport umpire and corroborated by the team and their followers: Eldred had the ball on Smethport's 15 yard line when they were held for two downs and on the last McCabe of the Smethport team broke through the line and downed the quarterback for a loss of ten yards. Therefore, an Eldred man announced that it was Smethport's ball, but Eldred lined up first and before Smethport had put in play an Eldred player snatched it up and passed it to one of the backs and, before their opponents realized what was doing, had touched it down behind the goal posts. The visitors entered a protest, but the referee allowed the touchdown and the Smethport team left the field.

The report of the game in the Eldred Eagle tells of much "chewing" in the second half but makes no allusion to this one play on which the dispute is centered. If the story told by the Smethport contingent is true, and we have every reason to believe it is, that score should not have counted and the game would have been a tie.

The Eagle winds up by saying "Until next year at least Eldred will be considered Smethport's superior in football."

If Eldred is really of this opinion they can have some good sport yet this season and possibly make some money on the side. We can arrange a game with the same teams on neutral grounds for a good purse and a liberal side bet, or we can give them a game all Eldred against all Smethport for most any amount they want to name.

The University of Pennsylvania defeated Cornell at Philadelphia last Saturday afternoon in one of the most interesting football games of the season by a score of 12 to 11. In the first half Cornell scored their 11 points by a touchdown and a goal from the field and apparently had things their own way. However in the second half Pennsylvania took new life and by desperate play scored two touchdowns which were converted into goals, winning the game by one point.

West Point defeated Annapolis at Philadelphia last Saturday by a score of 23 to 8. It was generally conceded that the army was stronger than the navy and the eight points made by Annapolis was rather a surprise to most football enthusiasts.

Funeral of Burt Olson.

The remains of the late Burt Olson arrived here from Chattanooga, Tenn., Friday morning and were taken to his late home on Main street. At 2 p. m. Friday the Masonic burial service was held at the lodge rooms. At 2:30 p. m. regular services were held at the M. E. church, Rev. G. H. Patterson officiating. After the services the remains were again taken to the house and on Saturday morning all that is mortal of Burt Olson was taken to Coudersport where he was buried under the full ceremonial of the Knights Templar of that place of which organization he was an honored member.

Screw Loose Somewhere.

Many years ago A. G. Saxton of Corry, jeweler and watchmaker, lost a small jeweler's screwdriver. As it was not of special value he thought little of it. Saturday morning he received a package by mail containing the lost screwdriver, a dollar bill and a letter. The letter was not dated or signed, but was in a man's writing and stated that many years ago he took off Mr. Saxton's counter the enclosed screwdriver and asked forgiveness as he was now a God-serving and loving man. He sent $1 to pay for the use of the article and seemed truly repentant for his act of theft. Mr. Saxton has no idea who the person could be. The package was marked Corry, Pa.—Kane Courier.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Delinquent taxpayers can save five per cent. by paying their taxes on or before Dec. 18, 1902.

CARL SASSE,
47-4t. Collector.

Wanted.

Boys at the Haines Flint glass bottle factory. Heads of families with boys can also find employment.

ARRESTED FOR HORSE STEALING

D. E. Rice of Coleville Charged With the Crime. Result of a Jag.

CONSTABLE JONES ARRESTED RICE.

Stolen Property Belonged to W. S. Wilkinson. Taken from in Front of the Wright House.

D. E. Rice of Coleville, a young man of about 20 years of age, was brought before Justice Knapp on Friday last charged with the larceny of a horse, buggy and other property, amounting in all to the value of $[illegible]. W. S. Wilkinson, who owned the stolen property, went hunting Thanksgiving day and upon his return left his horse and buggy in front of the Wright House and went into the hotel. When he came out a few moments later the rig was gone.

It appears that Rice saw the horse and buggy in front of the hotel, climbed in and started for Ormsby. He went to sleep and fell out of the buggy on the lawn in front of a West Main street residence, where he was found by S. E. Bell and G. B. Mayo. They aroused him and he said he was going to Ormsby, and after being helped into the rig drove on.

Constable E. W. Jones had been informed of the theft and was soon on the trail. The erratic manner in which the horse was being driven made it easy to track the outfit and the officer followed it out Main to Long street, from there to Water and finally came up with it across the creek on Mill street, where he placed Rice under arrest.

At the hearing Friday Rice said that he was drunk when he took the horse, in fact he appeared to have no recollection of the circumstances. After several witnesses had testified the man was placed under $300 bail, in default of which he was taken to jail. Saturday bail was secured and Rice was set free.

From the evidence produced at the hearing it seems as though the act was more the freak of a drunken man than a deliberate theft. Rice is the owner of a horse and buggy and in his befuddled condition was probably laboring under the delusion that the stolen rig was his own.

"Ned" Newman Helps Cornell Win.

Cornell University won the inter-collegiate cross country championship last Wednesday and of the forty-eight starters E. T. Newman of this place finished sixth. The race was run over the steeplechase course of the Morris Park track in Winchester. The distance was about six and one-half miles and the best time was 35 minutes.

The course was wet and holding, so that the time made was very good considering these conditions. The order of the first nine men at the finish follows: A. C. Bowen, University of Pennsylvania, first; D. W. Franchot, Yale, second; R. E. Williams, Princeton, third; W. B. Schrett, Cornell, fourth; K. W. Woodward, Cornell, fifth; E. T. Newman, Cornell, sixth; W. P. Waldron, Yale, seventh; W. A. Colwell, Harvard, eighth, and C. A. White, Cornell, ninth.

W. B. Schrett, K. Woodward and E. T. Newman, all of Cornell, finished fourth, fifth and sixth, respectively, and won the championship, as the first three to finish were from different universities.

The score by points was counted on the position in which the men finished. White, of Cornell, was ninth in the order at the finish, so that Cornell had the lowest total, 24 points; Yale was second with 30; Pennsylvania third with 58; Harvard fourth with 59; Princeton fifth with 75, and Columbia last with 111 points.

Died of Anthrax.

Timothy Connelly, an employe of the Penn Tanning company died at his home in this borough on Wednesday of anthrax. Mr. Connelly was taken sick on Sunday and Dr. W. H. McGranor was called and diagnosed the case as anthrax and from the first gave no hope of recovery. The patient grew rapidly worse until death relieved his sufferings. Timothy Connelly was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Connelly and was born at Turtle Point on February 15, 1867. On January 10, 1893, he was united in marriage with Miss Olga Marschner of Roulette who with two sons, Cornelius and Edward, survive him. The funeral was held at St. Gabriel's church yesterday, Rev. Becker officiating. The interment was at Sartwell. Much sympathy is expressed for the sorrowing family.—Port Allegany Argus.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $2.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,
59 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Stransky Steel Ware—Warranted. We have it in all manner of useful articles. Holmes & Gilfillan.

The MINER and Redfield's Magazine one year for only $1.20.

Edward B. Phalen Killed.

From a long article in the Reynoldsville Star we glean the following:

"Edward Bernard Phalen, only son of Martin Phalen, of West Reynoldsville, was instantly killed in the east end of the P. R. R. yards at DuBois about 12:30 p. m. on Monday, November 24, 1902, by falling in front of a moving engine. His body was badly mangled.

"Edward Bernard Phalen was born at New Bethlehem, Pa., May 12, 1878, making him 24 years, 6 months and [illegible] days old at time of death. His father, Martin Phalen, who has been supervisor of the Low Grade Division a quarter of a century, moved to Reynoldsville when Barney was very young and the boy was raised in this place and was well known here. Barney was a very bright young man. He graduated in the common schools of West Reynoldsville and then attended college. He had a genial disposition and always made warm friends wherever he was known and was highly respected by all who became acquainted with him. He was tall, had a fine physique, was a good athlete, a strong and speedy runner and an exceptionally good football player. He was an excellent young man and was popular in this place.

"He was a member of B. P. O. E. Lodge, No. [illegible], of Reynoldsville, member of Knights of Columbus Lodge at DuBois, in which he had taken the third degree, and was a member of the Relief Department of the P. R. R. He was also a devout member of the Catholic church.

"Barney is survived by his father, stepmother and three sisters, Lydia, Kathryn and Margaret."

Edward Bernard Phalen was a grandson of the late Morgan Hussey and a nephew of Eugene Hussey, a cousin of Mrs. Charles McKean, Mrs. Frank Gallup and E. T. Daly all of this place and he had numerous other relatives in this vicinity.

An Attempted Murder.

W. H. Cutcheon, a former employe of the Erie railroad, was beaten into insensibility by two tramps, robbed of his personal possessions, which included a watch and a sum of money, and the prostrate form of the unconscious man was then thrown into the creek from the west bank of the Tuna at a point near DeGolia, on Saturday night, says the Bradford Era.

The plunge into the icy water revived him enough so he managed to reach the B., R. & P. track where he signaled a passing passenger train and was taken to Bradford. He was taken to the police station and made a complaint. Four officers made a quick trip to the scene of the assault and arrested four men. At the station house they gave their names as Joe Quinn, Charles Weber, Sam Williamson and Don Sweeney. Williamson is a resident of Bradford. Cutcheon identified Quinn and Weber as his assailants and also accused the two remaining prisoners of assisting in the beating administered to him. They were given a hearing Monday morning and sentenced to 30 days in the lockup.

It is believed that District Attorney Melvin will prefer charges against the men, which if proven, will result in penitentiary sentences for the culprits. Cutcheon's face and body are a mass of bruises, where the men kicked and beat him in an unmerciful manner. His nose is broken and it is believed that he also sustained internal injuries.

Hunting With Ferrets.

Henry Kessler and son Harry, of Franklin, Pa., charged with using ferrets to hunt rabbits, had a hearing the other day. The accused were adjudged guilty and each sentenced to pay $25 and costs. The statement is made by a well known hunter in Franklin, that no less than 150 ferrets in Venango county are used in hunting rabbits. He further states that the owners are protected by the farmers who would be glad to have all the rabbits exterminated, as they girdle their young fruit trees, destroy their winter's cabbage that is buried and make themselves a general nuisance in many other ways, says an exchange.

The Game Protective Association notwithstanding this, is determined to stop the use of ferrets in hunting rabbits, and have agents for that purpose in nearly every township in the country. A petition will be presented to the next legislature to have the game laws amended so as to permit the killing of rabbits at all seasons of the year.

Smethport Turkish and Russian Bath Parlors.

Come and try our popular Russian bath with salt rub. They will open the six million pores of your body and thoroughly cleanse your system of all disease germs, give you that beautiful healthy glow and make you feel as fine as silk. They also break up that bad cold and la grippe, relieve rheumatism, remove soreness and help you in a thousand and one different ways. Come and try them. Face massage, light massage, alcohol and Roman oil rub, tub, shower and shampoo baths. Satisfaction guaranteed. Located in basement of the Reilly block. Open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Saturdays until 1 a. m., Sundays until 2 p. m.

F. W. PRICE, Manager.

Use the Redfield mantle.

EYES TO *the* . . . BLIND

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

THE Lady Helena took the little Bible out of the box and surveyed it with a gaze that saw far more than the quaint old volume.

"It is atrocious," she whispered, "that I should not have known it was here."

Upon that book she had made two vows, the first quite ordinary, the second most unusual, even unique. Before God and her earthly sovereign, the king, she had made both the vows, the first in the presence of many, when an archbishop held that copy of the word and Helena became Sir Frederick Kemble's wife; the second with but two to hear and but one to see the solemn promise sealed upon the book. Three years lay between the vows—three years of happiness and one of great sorrow.

"If I did not trust you fully," the king had said to her upon the occasion of the second promise, "Sir Frederick's misfortune would mark the end of his most highly valued service unless, indeed, his sight should be restored, as I devoutly hope. It is without precedent that a man lacking eyes of his own should be a cabinet minister. But you shall be his eyes. Swear to me upon this book, which you especially revere, and in the presence of that King before whom I am no more than the dust to which my body shall return, that you will faithfully sustain this duty, divulging nothing of all that you shall see, adding nothing thereto, omitting not one word therefrom, as your husband shall command you to read."

And Helena had knelt to heaven and the king and had kissed the book with all sincerity, her husband kissing her most affectionately as she arose.

It was not an occasion lightly to slip one's mind, this secret, solemn ceremonial. Helena marveled that she could have forgotten where the old Bible had been put away, yet she had come upon it quite by chance.

"I wish it were more to me," she thought. "I have no effective religion. Let me be frank with myself. An oath means nothing to me. What will the world do when all shall be as I am? Truly I believe that there is a need of something sacred."

The sound of chords came softly into the room. Eunice, Sir Frederick's sister, was playing upon a little pipe organ, a church organ in miniature and of a very sweet tone, that had been built into her apartments.

"She believes everything, without possibility of question," said Helena. "Had she been sworn as I was [illegible] right [illegible] been [illegible] by all the [illegible] Would the [illegible] [illegible] good."

She took up the Bible again, held it in her two hands and counterfeited reverence, yet [illegible] she felt some touch of the reality. The fancy came to her that the book should be in the official workshop, and thus she was reminded that her husband must already be awaiting her there, having dismissed his doctors.

In the east corridor below she encountered Eunice, who greeted her with scant cordiality, eying the book in her hand. At that moment Henry Hallam, secretary to Sir Frederick, was entering the small room intervening between the corridor and the study. He passed in before Helena, not seeing her until she had come into the antechamber. Then he made his customary salutations of the morning and offered an envelope which he had just taken from his desk.

"IS THAT ALL?"

"How did this come?" asked Helena.

"It was delivered by M. d'Epinay," replied Hallam. "Waldron"—the doorkeeper of the east wing—"seems to me to have been at fault in laying it upon my desk instead of giving it into my hands or Sir Frederick's."

Louis Sylvestre d'Epinay, attache of the French embassy—for some mysterious reason the man's full name and present title passed through Helena's mind.

"I will take charge of this," said she, glancing at the envelope, upon which might be seen a faint mark at the close of the address.

The heavy door that had stood ajar [illegible] and the study [illegible] and Sir Frederick appeared. He had not acquired the manner of the blind. He stood in the door [illegible] graceful and at ease, totally without that visible and pitiable trepidation characteristic of the sightless. Only the great black shades by which his eyes were shielded from all light made obvious his infirmity. He was erect as ever and seemed strong, but his face had taken on a pallor steadily increasing, and his hair had grown quite gray. Sometimes it had seemed to Helena that the worst of his affliction was that he had grown so old, and she with him, in spirit at least. She was one who loved youth. She should not yet have been at the end of it, and he, though nearly fifty, had carried young until darkness had begun to wither him. It was that which had put her heart to flight away from him—the fear of age.

Sir Frederick had great facility in finding his way without light. He could walk confidently throughout the great house, and, observing the readiness of his movements, it was sometimes impossible to realize that he was blind. He came forward without hesitation and took Helena's right hand, which he raised to his lips. She had shifted the envelope to her left hand, and she must have put some pressure upon it, for the heavy seal of wax fell to the floor. It may have been dislodged by contact with the rough cover of the volume which Helena also held. The blind man, seeking both his wife's hands, felt the book and asked what it was. Being informed, he seemed pleased, even quite deeply touched.

There was an interval of silence, and then Sir Frederick, conscious of Hallam's presence, turned his mind upon the business of the day.

"Is there any word from the Frenchmen?" he asked. "I fancied that I heard you speak of D'Epinay."

"I have a message from the embassy," said Helena, and at that Sir Frederick stood back from the door, inclining his head with homage fit to touch one's heart as the dainty rustling of his wife's garments and the faint, exquisite fragrance of her hair passed before him through the dark.

"Let's begin with monsieur l'ambassadeur," said Sir Frederick. "I think his communication cannot be of much importance—a nicety of diplomatic evasion, I've no doubt."

"Evasion!" echoed Helena softly. "The easy refuge of dishonesty."

He inclined his head, smiling, and then:

"Read it, dearest," he said.

Helena drew forth the contents of the envelope, consisting of the usual fine parchment paper sheet and one small slip adhering so gently to the other that it could be pulled away and leave no perceptible mark. Then she began to read the ambassador's note, omitting not a syllable of the fantastic courtesies of diplomacy, and so on to the body of the document, wherein the writer begged to reply to the most highly valued communication, etc., and did reply, with nothing in particular very finely expressed.

"Is that all?" asked Sir Frederick. "Well, we could have written it ourselves, couldn't we?"

Was it possible that the clock which ticked so loudly was a very small one at the far end of this long room? Why did Helena hear Eunice's voice so plainly in the [illegible]? She could [illegible] to have [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] [illegible].

Helena [illegible] that [illegible] it is hard to read a face when the eyes are covered, yet Helena was as sure as of her own existence that Sir Frederick suspected nothing, that he never would know that his question—"Is that all?"—had been a mere form of words.

What is a vow? To the superstitious it may be much—to Eunice, perhaps, a compelling force having its spring in selfishness and fear. But when one is free from all that? Why act against one's own interests without a motive, without a reward?

It was a moment when the forces at war within her arrayed themselves sharply upon opposite sides. She had wished to live, really to live. She had coveted her youth and the natural rewards of her beauty. She had wished for eyes that could see her, for living admiration, not mere memory.

Her husband's hopeless affliction had weighed upon her intolerably. She had felt a panic terror of it, an almost uncontrollable desire for flight. It had seemed to her in certain hours of rebellion that her hair was whitening in a dungeon. Yet all she had craved was a very little life, a breath of freedom, a momentary total contrast.

She had met a young, handsome, ardent man. He possessed certain sharply attractive qualities, and her imagination had endowed him with many others. To this latter fact she had never been blind. M. d'Epinay was merely a personification of her frenzied protest against destiny. She had permitted herself in regard to him a certain mental indulgence, never passing beyond the sin of wishing to enjoy his homage, which in some mysterious way seemed to unite her to her youth.

It was all a matter of a few weeks; all intangible, without definite value. And now for this vain dream she must lose her most precious realities, her husband's perfect trust, her own part in his brave and useful work, for he would never trust her again. She looked at him, and suddenly her heart returned to its allegiance. In that moment she prized him dearly. He was all that he had ever been to her.

And there was no real need to lose his love and his respect. Why keep a promise at so great expense? To his question "Is that all?" she might answer "Yes," and that would be the end. But she would have sold herself.

"No," she said steadily, "it is not all. There is more."

"More?" he queried, surprised.

"What I shall read," she continued, "is from M. d'Epinay under the same cover, and therefore yours. Listen."

So Helena read, knowing little more than he of what the words would be, surprised and angry at the banality until [illegible] of it. The [illegible]

"I must see you. You have denied me the light of your countenance in these last few days, but I am strong in hope. This afternoon at Lady Marvin's we shall have ten minutes, perhaps more, if the fates are kind. You will not fail me. I send this by our private post, uniquely safe."

Helena looked up, having reached the end.

"There is no more," she said. "Absurd and common! I have given him no right!"

Sir Frederick raised his hand.

"I am quite content," he said simply.

But she would not be restrained. She told her story with such exactitude as she had shown in reading the empty phrases of diplomatic correspondence. And when thus told M. d'Epinay's lovemaking was much like one of those communications, containing nothing of importance except the veiled revelation of the diplomat's dishonest intentions.

"I MUST SPEAK TO YOU," SHE WHISPERED.

"As to this message," she concluded, "he told me that he should address me thus, and I did not forbid it with sincerity. That is the truth, and I merit your contempt. He said there would be a mark upon the envelope, and if it should come I thought to salve my conscience by removing the message before you should bid me read, evasion, the easy refuge of dishonesty."

"Upon this book," said Sir Frederick, raising it toward his lips, "I [illegible] God knows that [illegible] felt more safe. Yet never in my most exalted [illegible] of confidence [illegible] I been so blessed by nature and perfect security as at this moment. I have seen your soul."

"It seemed to be growing old," said Helena, trembling. "We were so much shut in. I was afraid."

"The little girl looks out upon the crowd in the street and fancies that she is running away," said he. "Then she repents with contrition for a sin of disobedience which she has not committed."

"I love you," answered Helena. "No one else is anything to me."

He laid his hand upon her forehead with a peculiar gesture.

"Do you know what they have told me [illegible]?" he said. "They have [illegible] that I shall see [illegible]"

[illegible] the desk and [illegible] her tears.

Eunice met him at the angle of the east corridor. She was very pale, and her thin face was drawn hard.

"I must speak to you," she whispered. "Why does she let you walk like this, alone?"

"At my wish," said he. "We understand each other."

"You do not!" she cried. "I can be silent no longer. M. d'Epinay—"

"Ah, yes," said he, "M. d'Epinay. He is a handsome youth; of good family, too, but a rascal."

"He sent her a message this morning"—

"True. She read it to me."

"She read it!"

"I fear you read it first," said he gravely. "I heard the seal fall on the floor, and they are not loosely affixed. It must have been the seal I heard, for I noticed afterward that there was none upon the envelope. Hallam would not have disturbed it, and I have learned that it lay upon his desk some minutes when he was not there. I am sorry," he added, after a brief pause, "sorry for M. d'Epinay."

"For him!" she cried.

"He is a rascal, as I remarked before," said Sir Frederick, "and rascality makes one wretched. I am sorry this morning for every human being who is not happy."

He repeated the last word, not to her, but in a tone of ecstasy. His hand rested upon her shoulder for a moment, and then he strode away along the hall, his head erect, his step as sure as if God's light were in his eyes once more, as it was in his heart.

To Clean Nickel Clocks.

Cheap nickel clocks that have proved their convenience through much popular use play tricks with their timekeeping, occasionally for want of cleaning. This fault may be quickly remedied with naphtha. The backs should be unscrewed and the works taken out and immersed in the fluid, a treatment that will speedily restore their service unless some more radical defect than dust is the trouble.

Meanness of Brown.

Green—Brown told an acquaintance of mine that he could have beat my time and married you himself if he had wanted to.

Mrs. Green—The idea! I wonder why he didn't do it, then?

Green—Oh, I can readily understand why he didn't. He had a grudge against me.—Chicago News.

Her Idea of It.

"Do you believe in short engagements?"

"Yes, indeed, and lots of them!"—De[illegible]

DOCTORS IN CHINA.

They Feast Themselves Before They Physic Their Patients.

When a man in Chinese becomes ill, his family sends for a doctor, and as no Chinese physician of established reputation will walk to a patient a carriage or a donkey must be sent to fetch him.

As soon as he reaches the house he is conducted into the best room and is entertained with tea, brandy and sweetmeats; or, if he has come a good distance, with a meal of several courses. No matter how ill his patient may be he will not approach him until he has thoroughly refreshed himself in this manner.

When at last he goes to his bedside, he first asks the patient if he is still able to eat and he next examines his pulse. After the patient has bared his entire forearm the physician places his finger on the pulse and for several moments does not utter a word. Sometimes only one of his fingers and at other times all of them are employed at this work. When he breaks his silence, he describes minutely the disease from which the patient is suffering and writes a prescription.

Then the doctor takes his leave, promising to call again if necessary. He receives, as a rule, no fee for this service, but if he is a druggist he charges a large price for the medicine, or if he is not a druggist he receives a satisfactory commission from the one who prepares it. Moreover, the patient, if he recovers, generally gives him a handsome present.

CHINAMAN AT A TELEPHONE

Celestial Gets the Worth of His Money Every Time.

"A Chinaman at the telephone is a funny thing," remarked a long distance telephone operator in the Denver News a few days ago. "You see, it is impossible to tell whether one person or half a dozen are talking, and we often become mixed up in listening to them. When one is speaking it seems as if half a dozen are talking, and we often imagine the wires are out of order. To make matters worse the Chinese delight in talking as fast as possible, and we never know whether the Chinaman at this end of the wire is talking or if it is the one at the other end. After the conversation is ended the Chink walks out of the booth with a self satisfied smile on his face and pays for a three minutes' talk. We have lately discovered that he invariably says as much during that time as could have been said by a white man in fifteen minutes."

To be sure, the telephone company is not really 'out' anything by the transaction, as it is paid by the minute; but, nevertheless, in the case of Chinamen, the company would be the gainer by charging for volume instead of time. A Chinaman always begins his talk in pidgin English. He says: "Hello. Is this Sam Ling. I bettee you don't know. yi hi ki yi be yay to bonzo ne," and so on, and it sounds [illegible] the wires as if several persons we[illegible] work.

Switched the Train.

A certain judge is much given to meditating upon his work while walking along the street, and his acquaintances and friends recognize this air of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The judge waved the boy off [illegible] majesty aside and went on, [illegible] his mind engrossed with the case that was to come up that day in the court to which he was on the way. The dusky newsboy was not easily evaded, and he kept pace with the judge, shouting his paper cry at frequent intervals. At last the judge stopped and, grabbing his youthful tormentor by the shoulder, he said in his most severe manner:

"How dare you interrupt me when I am following out a line of argument? Don't you ever speak to me when I am pursuing a train of thought."

The small boy looked up in surprise and said in a most apologetic tone:

"Befor' de Lord, massa, I didn't know you was tryin' to cotch a train. Excus' me."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Nose.

Nothing is more rare than a really perfect nose—that is, one which unites harmony of form, correctness of proportion and proper affinity with the other features.

The following are, according to the rules of art, the conditions requisite to the beauty of this organ:

The nose should have the same length as the forehead and have a slight depression at its root. From its root to its extremity it should follow a perfectly straight line and come exactly over the center of the upper lip. The bridge of the nose, parallel on both sides, should be a little wider in the center. The tip should be neither too thin nor too fleshy, and its lower outline neither narrow nor too wide. The lobes must be gracefully defined by a slight depression. Seen sideways, the lower part of the nose will have but a third of its total length.

Too Much Like Work.

"It's terrible to be sleepy so much of the time," said Meandering Mike.

"Why don't you go to sleep?" rejoined Plodding Pete. "You might as well."

"Dat's where you're wrong. If dere is anyt'ing I dreads, it's goin' to sleep. I might dream I was workin'."—Washington Star.

Irene's Opportunity.

Willie—What makes you come to our house so often, Mr. Hankinson? Do you want to marry our Irene?

Miss Irene (taken by surprise, but realizing with rare presence of mind that Mr. Hankinson has to say something now)—Willie, you impertinent boy, leave the room!

Usually the opportunities that come to a man are those that knock on his door on a cold morning and he has to go out in his bare feet and coax in.—Atchison Globe.

WORKING IN THE DARK.

Discomforts of Mining Before the Davy Lamp Was Lit.

The difficulties under which coal mining operations were carried on before the scientist Davy had invented his safety lamp must have been very great. In many times the only alternative the mediæval miner had to pitch darkness was the phosphorescent gleam from dried fish. The miner's implements, originally of stone or hard oak, gradually improved, but he was forced to work in almost complete darkness until Sir Humphry Davy by his remarkable invention enabled him to light his way through the tunnels he had excavated with comparative safety.

Agricola, an author who wrote about the middle of the sixteenth century, has left an elaborate treatise on coal mining as it was practiced during the middle ages. From this we learn that the horse gin, which survives to the present day in some of the mining districts of Great Britain and northern Europe, was the engine chiefly employed both for lifting the coal and for getting rid of the water. This latter object was also sometimes effected by means of pumps turned by windmills or by tunnels driven with great labor to an outlet at a lower level.

Tombs of the Ancient Prophets.

There exist in parts of Islam many tombs of the prophet Daniel. Of these one of the most celebrated is at Cairo. This fact need not astonish us. The Mussulmans admit without hesitation the duplication or even indefinite multiplication of the bodies of holy persons without their veneration for each of the remains being diminished in the least. It is worth noting that the nature of the honorary qualifications accorded to the same saint varies in different countries. Thus, for example, Daniel has at Cairo the name of Nebi-Daniel that is, they give him the title of prophet, as being at the same time that which suits him best and is the most honorable they can confer. In Algeria or Morocco feudal countries—the title they give to saints is sidi, which signifies lord, which is also the title there of military and political chiefs. In central Asia they give to those canonized persons whom they respect most, as to the prophet Daniel, the title of Khodja, which means in Arabic writer or letter[illegible].

If the Bible Perished?

If every single copy of the Bible were destroyed, would it be possible of reproduction by ministers, theologians and others?

The probability is that it would, even if, as the question supposes, all the type kept up by the various printers of Bibles and Testaments and prayer books were also destroyed. In the first place, such a vast number of commentaries have been published in different languages on various portions of the Bible that it would almost be possible to reconstruct the Scriptures from them, and such deficiencies as existed would be supplied by ancient writings, mainly controversial works, which reproduce the text very fully. Sermons, homilies and kindred works would also be of great assistance, and such deficiencies as might still remain would certainly be supplied from the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Marble Out of Chalk.

[illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] by [illegible] and crystallize [illegible] pressure [illegible] lying at. It has been found that similar results may be accomplished by chemical means. First slices of chalk are dipped in a color bath, staining them with tints that will imitate any kind of marble known. For this purpose the same mineral stains are used as are employed in nature. For example, to produce counterfeit "verde antique" oxide of copper is utilized. In like manner green, pink, black and other colorings are obtained. Next the chalk slices go into another bath, by which they are hardened and crystallized, coming out to all intents and purposes real marble.

A Good Policy.

The Dry Goods Economist says of one store with which it is familiar: "Every employee in it seems to be good natured. Why should there be any difference in this respect between this establishment and the average store? Is not human nature about the same the world over? True, but there is a difference. The proprietor of this store is not only a merchant, but a gentleman. He treats his employees with marked courtesy and consideration. As a consequence they feel so kindly disposed toward him and his business that their good will is reflected in their treatment of his customers." Some storekeepers never find out why it is that so few of their casual customers become regulars.

Leigh Hunt's Breakfast Bouquets.

Leigh Hunt, that early day aesthete, declared breakfast to be the meal of all others when the poetic influence of a table posy was to be desired. He would bring in a few clover heads or sprigs of grass culled from beneath the projecting bars of a park railing or city square if he could find nothing more beautiful, and with these to look at his fancy took him roaming out into boundless green fields and pastures new.

Gave Him a Start.

"Now, then," said the auctioneer, holding up a pair of antique silver candlesticks, "give me a start."

"Twenty-five cents," came from a voice at the back of the room.

"What!" exclaimed the horrified auctioneer.

"Ah," said the bidder in an undertone and with a chuckle, "I thought that would give him a start!"

Better Left Unsaid.

Discontented Artist—I wish I had a fortune. I would never paint again.

Generous Brother Brush—By Jove, old man, I wish I had one! I'd give it to you!

Latest Styles in Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Do not fail to call and inspect our complete line of **Spring & Summer Millinery** at your earliest convenience. All the latest and most becoming styles and shapes are here.

Rooney's is the Place to buy a nice, sweet piece of **Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT** whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for **Fruit and Vegetables** I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of **Picture Mouldings** ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

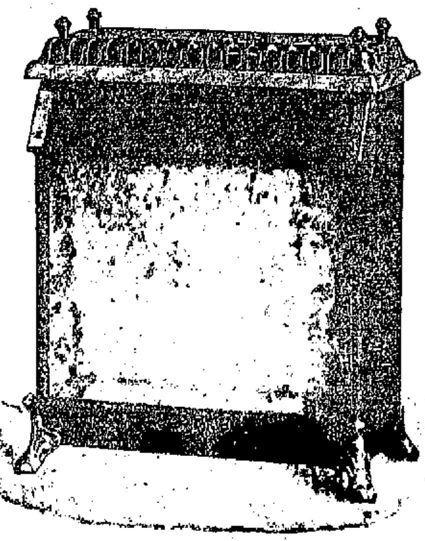
E. W. JONES,
Successor to F. H. Nourse
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc, Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 1, 1900

Prill, ART JEWELER
Bradford, Pa.



There are 66 Gas Ranges and Heaters on our floor including the following well known makes: Triple Effect, American Beauty, Fortune, Monarch, Jewett, Jewel, Lawrence, Taylor Burner, Highland, New Process, Ideal, Real Economy and Direct Action, at prices ranging from $1.50 to $50. It might pay you to call.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 4 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

- There are rumors of two marriages for the near future.

—Lost—A fur boa on Nov. 21. Finder return to this office and receive reward.

—Mrs. M. L. Bisett has a new ad in this issue. Remember her doll show to-morrow and Saturday.

—Redfield's Magazine for December is out and is a very handsome number. Redfield's and the MINER one year for $1.20 in advance.

—Smethport has the honor of paying higher wages to its teachers than any other borough in the county with the exception of Kane.

—When it begins to snow notice the size of the flakes. If they are very fine the storm will be a long one; if large, the storm will soon be over.—Ex.

—W. L. Oviatt of Smethport is in town this week and will move the Dolley building on public square to the Thoren lot on Maple street.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Now is the time to place your Christmas advertising. Many of the stores have commenced to put on their holiday attire and from now on shopping will be very brisk.

—"Mr. Dooley" (Finley Peter Dunne) is soon to be married to Miss Margaret Abbott of New York. They were lovers ~~in Chicago in their childhood days and~~ it is a very pretty romance.

—The supreme court has decided the sheep law constitutional. Hereafter not only sheep will be paid for by the county commissioners, but owners of horses, cows or swine which have been bitten by dogs and have to be killed, come under the provisions of the law. For horses $100 is the limit; cows are rated at $40 and pigs $6.—Ex.

—The Eldred Window Glass Co. claims to have the youngest shop blowing window glass in this country. George Laug, aged 18, is the blower, Earl Laug, aged 16, is gatherer, and Lewis Laug, aged 15, is snapper. This young crew make their trick as do veterans and turn out their 72 rollers at a blowing.—Who can beat it?—Eldred Eagle.

—Jacob Barth and Fred Caner of Keating Summit were arrested for stealing freight from the Pennsylvania and B. & S. R. R. at that place. Their homes were searched and much of the stolen property was found. They were taken to Austin for hearing where they were held under bail. While awaiting for a commitment Barth gave the constable the slip and escaped, but soon returned and gave bail for his appearance at court.

—According to an article in the Mt Jewett Herald Hazelhurst celebrated Thanksgiving by having a sort of race war in which the dusky sons of sunny Italy got the worst of it.

—News is a queer word—the initials of north, east, west, south, which appeared on the earliest journals as a sign that information was to be had there from the four quarters of the world. The sign was NEWS and gave us the word "news." Exchange.

—A sharper, purporting to be a representative of a large dry goods house, in New York, visited Emporium and after "selling" a large bill of goods to a local dealer, he purchased a coat, offering in payment a $50 check, which was accepted. The check was afterward returned to the dealer and on it was one word, "forgery." This is a good tip, merchants.—Potter Enterprise.

—John DeGroat, 60 years old, an eccentric inmate of the Potter county almshouse, is slowly dying by inches. Dissolution began at his feet. The trouble started with blisters on the soles of his feet, which gradually lost life. This process is going up his legs, and the doctors cannot stop it. On account of heart trouble he cannot lie down for fear of smothering. So sitting in a chair he awaits his fate.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Frangen, Wis., enjoys the distinction of being unanimously Republican. Many years ago the town was founded by a small colony of Swedes and as they became naturalized all joined the G. O. P. Although they have always adhered to the doctrines of their party, as often as an ~~election is held one of them is forced to~~ vote the Democratic ticket, since, according to law, before an election can be held in a town, an election board must be appointed which shall at least represent two political parties. The one to whom falls this task is generally chosen by lot.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Go to Peterson's for a good oyster stew, a plate of fried oysters or a cup of good coffee.

Use the Redfield mantle.

Correspondence

FARMERS VALLEY

Thanksgiving [illegible] was [illegible] long [illegible] enjoyment and [illegible] to all. Over one hundred people partook of the bounteous [illegible] Grange Hall, where roast turkey, duck, chicken and spare rib graced the festive board, amid the pumpkin, mince, apple and berry pies (like our grandmothers made.) In the afternoon the young people entertained with a very interesting program, followed by timely remarks by Rev. Mr. Sprague. May this happy gathering prove only a prelude of many more to follow in the years to come.

On Saturday evening Valley Grange, No. 1190, P. of H., conferred the third and fourth degrees on a class of eleven candidates, after which the Harvest Feast was spread and a social time enjoyed by all present. Coryville Grange was well represented, over thirty of her members being present. Both of these orders are in a flourishing condition and doing much good in the community in which they exist.

On Thursday evening, December 11, will be held a donation for the benefit of Rev. A. Sprague. An entertainment consisting of songs, recitations and dialogues will be a feature of the evening and all are cordially invited to be present.

Tom Purtell and family are about to leave the Valley to try their fortunes in another town. We regret to lose such good neighbors but our best wishes follow them to their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Youmans of Crosby and Mr. and Mrs. John Youmans of Smethport were guests of J. C. Stull and family on November 30.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. H. W. Roeder on December 17. Work will be provided for all who will come.

Miss [illegible] of Clarksville spent Thanksgiving as the guest of Mrs. A. Sprague.

Mr. [illegible] Wright of Wright's Corners, spent Saturday at Mr. [illegible]

Rebecca [illegible] was [illegible] Bradford [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. D. R. McDonald [illegible] Sarah accompanied by Hugh [illegible] of [illegible] point, left here Tuesday afternoon for Cape Breton, N. S., taking with them the remains of D. R. McDonald, who died last spring at Mr. Clemens and has since rested in the Catholic cemetery at Eldred. Cape Breton Island was Mr. McDonald's native country and he will be interred with those of his family who have preceded him to "that bourne from which no traveller e'er returns."

John Chisholm of Cross Fork is a guest at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Kate McDonald.

D. Daily came down from Clermont Saturday and was greeting his many friends in town.

Tom Spies did quite a rushing business at his barber shop and pool room Saturday.

Dell Moore came down from Ormsby Tuesday to spend the week with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gainer of Phalin were guests at D. D. Otto's on Sunday last.

F. A. Rockwell, the hustling fur buyer of Turtle Point, was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor made a business trip to Eldred on Friday last.

Wm. Brooder of Sartwell was in town Friday enroute for the county seat.

Chas. Taylor of Turtle Point was in town Saturday.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Wheeler & Wilson

THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF
—ANY OTHER—
ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.
Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.
Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle Sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.
Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.
Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

C. A. BURDICK,
Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident
written by
N. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT PA.
Good reliable companies

A Queer Law Case

The daily papers not long ago reported a trial case where a man sued a medicine concern which had offered a hundred dollars for a case their remedy could not cure. It seems that the man had not been cured, though he had taken the remedy. The defence was that he had not taken the medicine long enough. He did not get his hundred dollars.

We allude to this because Vinol does not give a slippery guarantee.

We sell it on its merits and leave it to the user. If the user comes back with his empty bottle and says: "I took that bottle of Vinol, and I can't see that it did me any good," we don't argue the matter. We say, or our clerk says, "Sorry that you happen to be among the few—here's your dollar!"

The few! They are very few—less than one out of a hundred, according to the experience.

Vinol is a scientific non-secret compound of cod liver oil (greatest medicinal food known), organic iron (iron that can be taken up into the blood and used), and a mild table wine. It is pleasant to take.

Our Vinlax for constipation, is Vinol's companion remedy, sold on the same guarantee.

J. W. VOORHEES,
DRUGGIST.

THE FAMOUS.
[illegible] CLOTHING STORE [illegible]

No Man

[illegible] buy an Overcoat or a Suit without first looking through our splendid stock. When you buy a suit or overcoat here you pay an honest price for quality and workmanship.

$10 and $12.

will buy either Suit or Overcoat that has the same style and smart appearance as

As Good

as the more expensive kind of other stores. Constantly bear in mind you get here

Your Money's Worth or
Your Money Back.

Wm. Monheimer.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Makes short roads.
And light loads.
Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

YOUNG PEOPLE

Should have a savings account. Start them right. A dollar will do to begin. That first dollar backed by a determination to keep at it will win them independence. You can bank by mail.

Established 1862. $12,000,000 Deposits. 30,000 Depositors. 4 per cent. Interest.
Boys and girls mention this paper when writing, and we'll mail you a valuable booklet on Money Saving; also an unique Pocket Piece.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
Smithfield St. & Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date,
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE
Smethport.

LIEBIG'S
PEPTONIZED EXTRACT OF MALT.

A Pleasant and Valuable Tonic.

Barley and Hops.

Just what you want for Lost Appetite.

Builds up the System.

Perfectly Pure and Extremely Agreeable.

None better for invalids.

20 Cents per Bottle or $2.00 per Dozen.

J. W. Voorhees
Palace Pharmacy. SMETHPORT, PA.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of [illegible] and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,
Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

New Store, New Goods, New Prices, New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold.

Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,
Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FOR THE FAMILY.

I have just opened my wholesale liquor store in the Reilly Block and am in position to supply the leading brands of

Wines and Liquors

for family and medicinal use. All goods are guaranteed strictly pure.

A. J. Warshofsky,
Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

We are agents for Eastman's Kodaks in this section. Our prices are as low as anywhere.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] EVERY THURSDAY

[illegible] year, or if paid strictly [illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES

[illegible]

Reading [illegible] cents per line for each insertion.

[illegible] cents per line [illegible]

[illegible] and death notices inserted free.

[illegible]

HENRY E. [illegible]

Editor and Proprietor.

[illegible] Dec. 4, 1902.

[illegible] Senator M. A. Hanna [illegible] his seat, in [illegible] chairman of the [illegible]

If the [illegible] want to tackle something real [illegible] let them try to build a triumphant Democratic pyramid out of the solid south, Nevada and Rhode Island.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Hon. John T. Morrison, who formerly lived in Brockwayville, Pa., and whose parents still reside in that town, was elected Governor of Idaho at the last election. Sons of Pennsylvania figure largely in the affairs of the republic and they may be found in all parts of this immense country.—Bradford Era.

The question whether this country shall keep its word and its self respect by doing the promised right, just, humane and decent thing by Cuba is wholly distinct and apart from the question whether the politicians at Havana have been behaving nicely and prettily toward this country. Their [illegible] has nothing to do with our [illegible] duty.—Hartford Courant.

[illegible] in some parts of the [illegible]

[illegible] that the Pennsylvania state [illegible] is going to pieces. [illegible] there are now only three or four counties in the state where there are any local organizations to speak of, and it looks as though the end might not be far off. But the grange leaders do not propose to abandon the cause. The annual meeting will be held at Clearfield the second week in December and the idea is said to be to elect officers who will devote their time to the upbuilding of the organization.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1, 1902.

Congress is again in session. With strong Republican majorities in both chambers and with a Republican President in the White House there will be no obstacles to the enactment of such legislation as is essential to the nation's welfare and there will be time for little more during the current session. When Speaker Henderson lifted the gavel to call the House to order at noon to-day, he was treated to an ovation for it was realized that it was the last time that he would open a session of the House of Representatives. Before the opening, however, a similar ovation had been given to Representative Cannon who is regarded as the assured Speaker of the next House and many hearty congratulations were extended. The House presented a brilliant scene for sometime before the hour of noon, the galleries were filled with brightly dressed women and the floral tributes sent to the Representatives were many and beautiful. The scene was not without its somber side, however, for three desks in the lower chamber were draped with crepe and covered with flowers. They were those formerly occupied by Representatives Russell of Connecticut, and de Graffenreid and Sheppard of Texas. Out of respect to the memories of these members the House adjourned before receiving the President's message which will be sent to the Capitol at noon to-morrow.

Even more brilliant was the scene in the Senate when President pro tem. Frye, brought down his gavel and announced that the second session of the Fifty-seventh Congress was now in session. Immediately Senator Burrows rose to announce the death of his late colleague, Senator McMillan and to present General Alger who has been appointed to fill the late Senator's unexpired term. Only the sad nature of Senator Burrows, first announcement prevented the Senator being greeted with cheers and when he had taken the oath of office, his new colleagues crowded about him to extend congratulations on the vindication which the General predicted would be his when he departed from Washington after resigning the portfolio of War. Almost immediately the Chair recognized Senator Burrows again who then moved that, as a mark of respect to his late colleague, the Senate adjourn and adjournment was taken until noon to-morrow. This is the third successive time that the receipt of the President's message has been postponed by death. One year ago, Congress adjourned out of respect to President McKinley, and the year before it was out of respect to Vice President Hobart. As this fact was remarked, some of the older Senators shook their heads and asked each other, "Who will be the next?"

Even this early in the session it may be said with every assurance that there will be no tariff revision before the 4th of March. Senator Frye and Representative Payne have both assured your correspondent of this fact and there is no one more competent to speak. Even Senator Hansbrough, who represents the tariff revision sentiment of the Northwest, says that there will be no time for tariff revision this session. Senator Frye predicts that there will be anti-trust legislation, [illegible] law and [illegible] as they were [illegible] Senator Frye [illegible] that he [illegible] Congress should [illegible] laws to make [illegible] requirements which the Attorney General had learned from experience to be essential.

Referring to tariff revision, Senator Hansbrough said to-day, "The Dingley law is not a sacred institution. It may be, and I think it should be, revised at an early date. Nobody believes that the policy of protection is to be overthrown in this country but it must be judiciously applied from time to time to meet changing conditions. There is no reason to fear a panic or anything approaching hard times even if the tariff is revised by its friends. The making of a tariff bill, however, with its four thousand or more articles to be considered, is a tremendous task. It cannot be done during the short session. The most we may hope for, this session, is the ratification of one or two of the least objectionable reciprocity treaties. There should be no delay in reaching a proper agreement with Cuba, not that we 'owe Cuba' but that we owe ourselves much. General tariff revision, however, is altogether a different matter. Congress must have ample time before it [illegible] long session [illegible]"

A vigorous [illegible] Senator [illegible] its organization [illegible] shipping [illegible] for the passage of [illegible]. If the Shipping bill became a law at this session of Congress a sum conservatively estimated at $30,000,000, which would be expended by the syndicate for new ships, would be spent in this country and would go to American manufacturers and American workmen. Without the inducement offered by the bill, however, that sum would be expended abroad where cheap labor would permit the construction of the new ships at lower cost. "Congress has an opportunity to save this sum for American industries," said the Senator, "but it remains to be seen if it will improve it, although I sincerely hope it will."

The President has received word from Havana that progress is being made by General Bliss in the negotiation of the Cuban treaty and is much encouraged at the news. He hopes that the treaty may be completed so that it will be ready to send to the Senate even before the holiday recess, although there is probability that such expedition cannot be made.

Through the courtesy of the President, the historic crystal chandeliers which have long hung in the parlors of the White House, as well as a number of marble mantels, old and valuable book-cases, etc., are to be sent to the Capitol and there is a considerable rivalry between the chairmen of the various committees, each of whom desires to secure some of this historic furniture for his committee room. The chandeliers alone are valued at $1,500 each and there are nine of them.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup,

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's Formaldehyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c. on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

The best robes and blankets at the lowest prices at Charles Lemmler's.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$25,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver, and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts

respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

The Christmas Store is Ready.

A collection of dolls that will please the youngsters. Elite dolls, black dolls, rubber dolls, dolls that are dressed and dolls that are undressed, ranging in price at 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.20, and so on up to the great big ones at $5.00. These prices from the dollifont are immense values, best we have ever offered.

NEW GARMENTS.

Some appropriate gifts for [illegible] Mens' [illegible] to $10.00. Ladies' [illegible] to $10.00, [illegible]

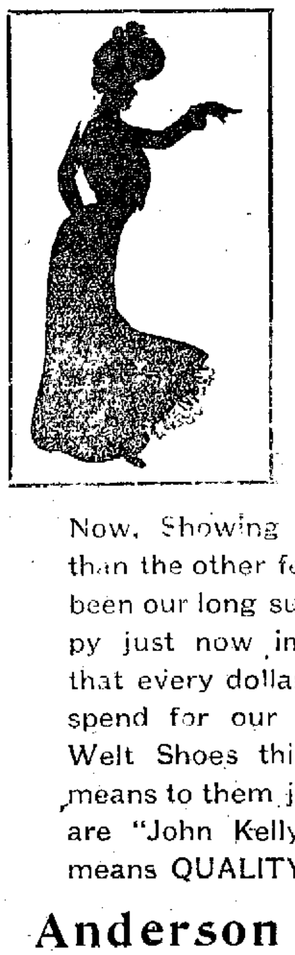
CHRISTMAS FURNITURE.

The Third Floor Furniture store is offering some special good values in oak chairs, [illegible] Make your selection now. We'll keep it for you and deliver when ordered.

MAIL ORDERS—We give special attention to every mail order order or inquiry received, making it possible for you to "shop at home".

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.



It isn't what you say but what you show

THAT COUNTS IN THE SHOE BUSINESS

Now, Showing a bigger value than the other fellow has always been our long suit. We are happy just now in the knowledge that every dollar our Customers spend for our $3.00 Women's Welt Shoes this coming week means to them just $1.50. They are "John Kelly" made, which means QUALITY.

Anderson & Carlson,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Holiday Goods.

Now is the time to begin to think of Christmas presents. You will find everything in the line here. Fine Leather Goods, Beautiful China, Bric-a-Brac of all kinds. All kinds of toys, sleds, etc., dolls of all descriptions. Do not fail to attend

DOLL DAY

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 5th and 6th.

Mary L. Bisett,

Five & Ten Cent Store.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's Delicious Candies

For the Summer Trade.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

Cigars, Tobacco.
Nuts & Candies
Fruits and Vegetables in season.

We have in stock an elegant line of Stationery. Call and see it.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,

Smethport, Pa.

First Showing of Fall and Winter Clothing.

For weeks we have been busy around our establishment marking and arranging the carloads of wearables that have been daily pouring into our store. We have now ready a

REGULAR FEAST

of new and beautiful things in Men's, Boys' and Children's wear. We are especially proud of

OUR MEN'S SUIT DISPLAY

We have the best suits, made by the best makers we know anything about. It would take miles of talk to do them justice. Compare our suits with any to be had anywhere—workmanship for workmanship—garment for garment—thread for thread. Then COMPARE PRICES. Do this and you will buy your FALL SUIT here. You can't help it, you know.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.

MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

received daily at store of

D. C. YOUNG.

Children's Union Suits, 25c up and ladies' from 50c up.

New Walking Skirts, nice assortment for ladies, $2.00 up.

Waldorf Shirt Waists, going rapidly. Call and get a fit before it is too late. No more this season.

New lot of ladies' shoes just received. Every pair guaranteed.

Stock of dry goods and notions complete in every department, also fine assortment of groceries.

Am still selling hand picked winter apples at 75c per bu. Best Carolina rice 8c pound. Cheaper rice at 5c. Coffee from 15c to 35c pound that will beat anything on the market.

I do not deal in trading stamps, prizes, etc., but give all my customers benefit of low prices for cash. If you must have prizes, will sell them to you at cost and not add to the price of my goods, as one must do who makes a practice of giving away prizes, for these things all cost money and are paid for at their full value.

Do not forget Felt's Fancy Flour, at $1.25 per sack.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Nov. 17, 1902.

STYLISH PATTERNS FOR FALL AND WINTER.

SUITS, OVERCOATS, TROUSERS.

Our stock of the above goods is more complete than ever before. We have the very latest styles in Cheviots, Worsteds and all popular patterns.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Monarch Water Heater

is the best in the world, because it is the most durable and the greatest gas saver.

In less than a minute hot water is at hand anywhere in the house, night or day. "You turn the faucet, the Monarch does the rest." We have a large stock on hand.

Smethport Plumbing Co.,

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

New Fall Hats.

All that is new in Hats for the coming season we have them. Any color, any style desired. Also a very large assortment of Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps; the latest novelties for little fellows and little girls. Our prices as usual are the lowest.

We also are showing some swell new things in neckwear.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store.

Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Queen Quality Shoes.

F. G. Lindholm & Co

Dry Goods and Carpets.

A Grand Showing of

Women's Tailor-made Coats, Suits, Skirts & Capes

A great collection of the season's best styles. This stock represents the latest Monte Carlo, tight and loose fitting Jackets, Long Coats, etc. The most practical and fashionable of the fall and winter effects are here in every good quality of material. Garments of superior workmanship and styles. Such as are now most in vogue. The following are a few of the best styles and are most attractive bargains.

KERSEY CLOTH JACKETS

In Tans, Castor and Black **$5.00**

MONTE CARLO COATS

[illegible] Coats [illegible] new [illegible] Collars and [illegible] Kimono Sleeves [illegible] **$9.00**. [illegible] Monte Carlo Coats [illegible] inches long [illegible] full back [illegible] **$10.00**. Silk Monte Carlo Capes **$22.00**.

Special values in [illegible]

SUITS AND SKIRTS

Norfolk Walking Suits, Cheviots and English suitings. Jackets box-pleated front and back, belt at waist, small top pockets **$12.50**. Tailor-made Dress Skirts, ranging in price **$2.98 to $14.00**. Tailor made Dress Skirts ranging in price **$1.50 to $10.00**. The new styles in Capes are very pretty. We have them in prices from $1.50 to $20.00.

SPECIAL FOR ONE WEEK

Eight hundred yards Outing, all colors at **5c yard.**

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs 20c per thousand, it would be cheaper for you to buy a REFLEX than use gas in other makes. This is a positive fact, and REDFIELD, the HARDWARE DEALER, will prove it to you or refund your money. It heats [illegible] proof.

[illegible] have been worried on the fuel subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively settle your worry in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a REFLEX because of its economy and HEATING POWER. Remember, your money back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 4, 1902.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Christmas is only three weeks away.

—Criminal court convenes next Monday.

—Now is the time to commence your holiday advertising.

—Hear the Brockway Jubilee Singers at the court house Saturday night.

—The open season for partridge, squirrel and rabbits closes Dec. 15.

—Miss Grace Smart has accepted a position in F. G. Lindholm & Co's store.

—County Commissioner-elect John A. Peterson is critically ill with pneumonia at his home in Bradford.

—Mrs. E. G. Carter has a new jewelry ad for the holidays which will interest every reader of this paper.

—Mrs. Margaret Worrell aged 93 years died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. I. N. Bell in Kane Monday morning.

—Miss Caroline Stebbins, one of Coudersport's most estimable and popular young ladies, died on Sunday of last week, aged 25 years.

—The side walls for the Smethport Lyceum are nearly completed. Work on our new play house is progressing as rapidly as possible.

—The Bradford high school football team was defeated by the Erie high school team at Erie on Thanksgiving day by a score of 12 to 6.

—In default of $200 bail, Mrs. Mary Devincents of Bradford was lodged in the county jail yesterday. The charge is a plurality of husbands.

—The following have changes of ad this week: Bell Bros., Olean, J. Colegrove, Hamlin Bank & Trust Co., Fry & Herzog and Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

—The Smethport band was out on Thanksgiving afternoon and rendered some very good music. They were ably assisted by several members of the Olean orchestra.

—County Commissioner T. F. Hungiville came over from Smethport this morning and took Melvin Kelso to the Warren insane asylum.—Tuesday's Kane Republican.

—George Brownell was exhibiting a fine specimen of the wildcat tribe at Brownell Bros.' store Tuesday. The animal was killed by George and Nate Foot that morning about two miles west of this borough.

—On Monday the B. & O. R. R. took control of the Pittsburg & Western R. R. between Kane and Foxburg. For some time past the B., B. & K. Ry. has had charge of this line of road. The B., B. & K. Ry. will continue to operate that part of the P. & W. between Kane and Mt. Jewett.

—Don't make any other date for Saturday night, but go to the court house and hear the Brockway Jubilee Singers.

—The brick work on Dr. Robert Hamilton's new block is nearly completed. This will be one of the finest store buildings in town when finished.

—Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, the hero of the Merrimac and of kissing fame, lectured before the Elk County Teachers' Association which is in session at Ridgway this week.

—Members of the Paul Jones club gave an enjoyable dance at the hose house last night. Sutton's orchestra of Olean furnished excellent music and those present enjoyed themselves until a late hour.

—The ladies of the Baptist church will hold a sale of useful and ornamental articles for Christmas gifts in the parlors of the Baptist church on Thursday, Dec. 18. Give them your liberal patronage.

At the the Methodist church next Sunday morning the pastor will speak upon "Conciliation" preparatory to the observance of the Lord's Supper. The evening subject is "Social Hindrances to a Noble Life."

—The open season for deer closed last Sunday and as far as we know there was not a deer killed in this county this season. This is the first year that such a thing has happened since the county became inhabited.

—Thanksgiving Day passed off very quietly in this borough. The usual services were held in the various churches and in the evening a birthday party was given by the M. E. church. The party was largely attended and all had a most enjoyable time.

—The Brockway Jubilee Singers under the auspices of the High School entertainment course Saturday night. None should miss this treat. They come well recommended and no doubt will give one of the best entertainments ever given in this place.

—Prill, the Art Jeweler of Bradford, has a new ad in this issue. Mr. Prill carries the finest line of jewelry to be found this side of Buffalo. If you are going out of town to buy anything in the jewelry line you cannot do better than call on H. N. Prill.

—Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hussey gave a party last Friday afternoon in honor of the first birthday of Francis, Jr. Twenty-two youngsters were present and all had a delightful time. Francis, Jr., was the recipient of many handsome presents.

—Because of her inability to furnish bonds in the sum of $500, Ethel Young Scheff of Bradford languishes in the bastile, charged with selling liquor on Sunday and without a license. Another recent arrival at this popular resort is Ray Phillips also of Bradford, who is charged with keeping a disorderly house.

—The hotel porters' dance, held at the hose house Thanksgiving eve, was a decided success in every detail. A large crowd attended and enjoyed themselves until a late hour. Sutton's orchestra of six pieces from Olean furnished the inspiration and many favorable comments were bestowed upon them. Peterson Bros., the caterers, served an excellent supper. All in all it was a very social evening.

—Next Saturday evening the Brockway Jubilee Singers will give a concert at the court house under the auspices of the High School Entertainment Course. This promises to be one of the strongest numbers in the course, as the company has met with remarkable success throughout the eastern and central [illegible]. The price of the course tickets [illegible] four entertainments [illegible] placed at $1.00, the single tickets being 35 cents, as before.

—At the first regular meeting of the Clerks' union, held last night at [illegible] hall, Wm. Ross, deputy organizer, installed the following officers: President, A. L. Colegrove; 1st vice president, Miss Nellie Shepard; 2d vice president, M. W. Wickman; recording secretary, Fred Hungiville; financial secretary, John A. Carlson; guide, Chas. Masser; guardian, Miss Verna Hafner; trustees, M. W. Wickman, S. H. Cleveland and F. E. Tull. The union starts off with a membership of 16.

—W. V. Provin has sold his stock of goods and the good will of the Commercial Hotel in this borough to Frak Sherburne and Mr. Sherburne will take charge of this popular hostelry as soon as the transfer of the license can be made. For the past four years Mr. Provan has conducted this hotel and during that time has brought it up from an ordinary boarding house to one of the most popular hostelries in this section. Mr. Sherburne is an able and popular man who will keep the place up to its present high standard.

Don't Go Back On Dad

It is dad that hustles and cultivates his calloused knots on his hand and he [illegible] stoop [illegible] that his [illegible] [illegible] On Sunday when the daughter has company and he would like to sit in the parlor and listen to the music, he is given to understand in various ways that his presence is not desired and the poor old man goes out into the kitchen and stays the rest of the afternoon. God help the son or daughter who goes back on dad.

And it might be well to add to this western writer's advice not to go back on mother, either. She has done as much for you as dad and probably more and is just as sensitive to these little slights.

Woman Doesn't Obey Rules.

In spite of their historic solidarity, in spite of the powerful and binding influence of their common womanhood, and in spite of all the thoughts and feelings in which they share, I doubt whether such a thing as friendship in its very highest sense can ever exist between two women, says Rafford Pyke in the Cosmopolitan. For the essential elements of friendship are these: Unhesitating confidence and unswerving loyalty. And these are precisely the two things which can never by any possibility be given by one woman to another.

Honor, in the man's understanding of this word, is something that has no existence in a woman's nature. While she loves and while she cares, she will be loyal with a loyalty that neither suffering, nor disgrace, nor death itself can shake, but that higher loyalty which is faithful even to those who wrong it—in this no woman has a share.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE ONE.

A Handsome and Useful Calendar Presented to all Who Write.

As usual, that old established and popular banking house, the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is on hand with a very attractive Calendar for the coming year. It is executed in the best style of the engraver's and lithographer's art, and is considered one of the most artistic calendar conceptions of the year. It will find great favor with all, especially with women, on account of its beauty and utility. Whether you have a Savings Account or not with this bank, you should write for one of these pretty calendars, and ask them to also send you their illustrated booklet, "The Story of a Savings Bank," interesting to all who need the services of a savings bank. It also tells how to do your Banking by Mail. Be sure and mention this paper when you write, and you will be certain of receiving calendar promptly.

Special Holiday Reduction.

Cabinet photos only $2.00 per dozen, this month only. No extra charge for groups. Come in the morning for sittings if possible.

SCHWAB & SHERMAN,
59 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Found—A black, white and tan hound. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

W. S. WILKINSON,
Smethport, Pa.

My trunks, suit cases, hand bags, blankets and robes, as well as all other goods, are sold on honor at very reasonable prices. See them before buying.

CHARLES LEMMLER.

Go to Peterson's for a good oyster stew, a plate of fried oysters or a cup of good coffee.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between N. M. Harrington and M. J. Welch, under the firm name of Harrington & Welch, was on the 28th day of November, 1902, dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are to be paid to N. M. Harrington, to whom all bills owed by said firm are to be presented for payment.

N. M. HARRINGTON,
M. J. WELCH.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1, 1902.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wardo Sasse had business in Bradford Monday.

F. D. Gallup had business in Kane Tuesday.

Mrs. Thomas A. Morrison is visiting in Bradford.

Hon. T. F. Richmond had business in Kane Friday.

Orlo J. Hamlin had business in Olean on Friday last.

T. H. Morrison spent Sunday with Bradford friends.

Mrs. [illegible] and Mrs. [illegible] Smith spent Sunday with Bradford [illegible].

Orlo J. Hamlin [illegible] in Buffalo and Syracuse [illegible] this week.

Mrs. B. H. [illegible] returned to her home in [illegible]

Miss Mary [illegible] was the guest of Bradford friends over Sunday.

Dr. [illegible] Chadwick was called to [illegible] professionally Saturday.

Miss Martha Brennan is visiting friends in Jamestown and Corry.

James Biggins of Eldred was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Judge Thos. A. Morrison is presiding at court in Clarion county this week.

Miss Estella Tate of Port Allegany visited friends in town Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Margaret Reilly was the guest of her parents in Clermont over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Camp is home from school in Buffalo for the Thanksgiving vacation.

F. W. Price of the Turkish bath parlors spent Thanksgiving with his family in Bradford.

Mrs. Geo. Webber of Toronto, Can., is visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Patterson.

W. S. Hubbard and children of Backus were guests of J. A. McKean and family Thanksgiving.

Leon Wolters returned to Manistee, Mich., Monday after a few days' visit with relatives in town.

Mrs. Maude Davison of Port Allegany was the guest of Smethport friends last Wednesday and Thursday.

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] and [illegible] King [illegible] Eldred [illegible] Sunday.—Kane Republican.

Mrs. Ethel Gifford came up from Portville Wednesday and spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Warley Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Eastman and child of Smethport ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Doolittle.—Eldred Eagle.

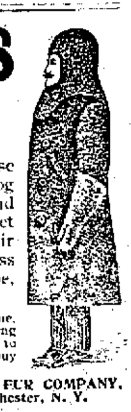
Misses Elizabeth Fiddler and Gertrude McCarthy of Clermont were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. McCarthy over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jifkins, Mrs. S. J. Jifkins, Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Southwick and son Felix, of Bradford were guests of friends in town Thanksgiving.

Warren Peterson, the caterer, went to Mt. Alton this morning to make arrangements for preparing a banquet to be given at the Butts House during Christmas week.

Miss Sarah Monheimer of St. Louis, who has been a guest of her brother, William Monheimer, for several days, departed last Thursday for an extended visit with relatives in Germany.

SEND US A COW,



Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof for robe, rug, coat or gloves.

But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.

THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

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DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
CARPETS MADE FREE.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

BIGGEST VARIETY. BEST VALUES.

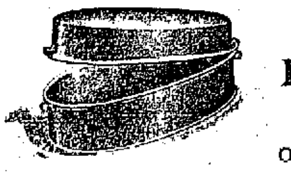
We don't do things by halves. This week we place on sale a mammoth stock of gift novelties. Our sources of supply are the fountain heads, hence we guarantee the newest and best for the least money. Buy where there is the most to select from where your cash has greatest purchasing power. Complete assortment in:

Toys
Games
Dolls
Childrens Books
Booklets
Footballs
Rubber Balls
Doll Furniture

Toilet Cases
Manicure Sets
Smoking Sets
Shaving Sets
Pictures
Glove & Hdkf Boxes
Photo Frames
Sterling Silver

Gloves
Handkerchiefs
Neckwear
Umbrellas
Baskets
Fancy Goods
Furs
Men's Furnishings

FRY & HERZOG.



A SEAMLESS SAVORY ROASTER.

It is different from all other kinds.

All the flavor and nutriment of the meat which other roasters waste is retained by the Savory.

The seamless OVAL BOTTOM is slightly raised from the oven. It cannot burn.

Having no seams nor corners for grease to burn into it is more easily cleaned than any other. THE SAVORY ROASTER is absolutely SELF-BASTING. The [illegible] meat flows to the center of the bottom [illegible] [illegible] Simply place the [illegible] in the roaster [illegible] place in a hot oven. [illegible] Roasters [illegible] like the Savory.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

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The World Has The Money.

We have the goods and they are right here in our store. Goods bought intelligently, displayed rightly and sold so that the purchaser knows he has made a wise, economical investment every time. They are

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Just bought. Just opened for inspection and to be sold on merits and at prices that will not only win patronage in the present but sustain the reputation of this store as a trustworthy and up-to-date establishment in every respect. Our stock includes

Watches, Diamonds, Clocks and Silverware.

A fine display of cut glass and gold goods and novelties. All kinds of watch repairing a specialty. Jobbing and stone setting. All work guaranteed. Engraving free.

Respectfully,

MRS. E. G. CARTER
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

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The Kind that is better than hair—we sell them.

Lawn Swings and Porch Furniture at cost to close them out.

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Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

SHERMAN AT VICKSBURG

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story

December 27-29, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

GRANT'S inland march to the rear of Vicksburg having come to disaster through the raids of Van Dorn and Forrest, General Pemberton, the Confederate commander, immediately rushed two divisions to the point threatened by Sherman. So desperate had the situation seemed at Vicksburg the third week in December, with Grant moving down through northern Mississippi upon Pemberton at Grenada and Sherman's column steaming down the river, that Jefferson Davis visited the camps in person to set on foot measures for defense.

Vicksburg had been occupied by the Confederates immediately upon the fall of New Orleans in April, 1862. It is naturally strong for defense being 2[illegible] feet above the river and surrounded with irregular hills and narrow ridges. During the summer Farragut's warships ran past the guns, and the Confederate engineers began an elaborate system of redoubts, lunettes, field works and rifle pits.

In spite of the natural strength of Vicksburg Davis and his generals were alarmed at the danger confronting it, with only a handful of men in the works and two armies marching upon them. At least 20,000 more Confederates were needed to hold off Grant inland and stop Sherman on the river. When Davis was at Grenada, in front of Grant, it was decided that it would take twelve or fifteen days to bring up troops from Arkansas and prepare works to hold Grant at arm's length. A few days after Van Dorn's swoop on Holly Springs, Dec. 20, Grant began to retreat and Pemberton sent his men to Vicksburg, reaching there in person Dec. 26.

Sherman was not yet before Vicksburg when the Confederate chief arrived, but the Federal gunboats had steamed into the Yazoo river above the fortress and robbed the army movement of all secrecy. Above the fortress and between it and the Yazoo there is a bayou connecting the water of the Yazoo with the Mississippi. This bayou and the bluffs south of it bear the name Chickasaw, and upon these bluffs Sherman first encountered the defenders of Vicksburg Dec. 27.

Sherman had 30,000 men, but the day of his first clash with the enemy, Dec. 27, and for two days thereafter there was but a single Confederate regiment in Vicksburg proper. The rest of the defenders were strung along Chickasaw bluffs watching the passes from the bayou to the road leading from the Yazoo to Vicksburg. Sherman had sent the division of General A. J. Smith to confront Vicksburg, and on the 28th and 29th the Confederates were driven back to their trenches. Sherman said that Smith's troops could not go forward under the heavy fire of the main forts, and he ordered an attack on the Chickasaw line.

In the pathway of the storming column the Federal scouts found a lake eighty feet wide. It was thought necessary to bridge this water, and there were not enough pontoons in Sherman's train by thirty feet to span it. The leader of the column, General G. W. Morgan, devised a trestle to piece out the gap, and while the workmen were building it the Confederates appeared at one end of the lake and began to fire upon the engineers. Foster's First Wisconsin battery promptly went into position to return the fire.

General Morgan in person directed the efforts of Foster and saw a Confederate caisson with gunners on the ammunition boxes moving up to one of the enemy's batteries. He asked Captain Foster if he could blow up that caisson. "I can try, sir," Foster replied. Waiting for the caisson to get within range the gunner pulled the lanyard. Instantly the caisson exploded, blowing the gunners into the air. Every man and horse was killed. An aid of the Confederate General S. D. Lee, Captain Paul Hamilton, was also a victim of the explosion.

The bridge could not be built, but there was a narrow causeway over the swamp at the head of the lake, and across this Morgan marched his troops for immediate attack, as ordered by General Sherman. Morgan says that he protested against the assault, for it would cost 5,000 men and yet fail. Sherman replied: "Give the order for the assault. We will lose 5,000 men before we take Vicksburg and may as well lose them here as anywhere else."

The brigade commanders and colonels saw that the case was hopeless, but when the signal volley was fired the soldiers of three brigades, De Courcy's, Thayer's and Blair's, rushed forward and were struck by a fearful fire the moment they left their cover. In passing the marsh and bayou all formation was broken, and the assailants jammed together and made splendid targets for the shells and canister hurled at the intrepid mass. The ground was swept by a hurricane of fire.

CRACK SHOT AT A CAISSON.

The feat was impossible. The enemy had used the time to prepare the bluffs for defense and had obstructed the passes across the swamp with abatis. Cannon were planted on the ridges to sweep the field and could kill every man who had the courage to march up the bluffs. Morgan's men fell back and reformed and would have tried again if so ordered. The loss in the nine regiments under Morgan that day was 1,439, 154 being killed, [illegible] missing and 757 wounded. The Confederates lost but few at the bluffs.

While the assailants marched forward in the face of the fire of the Confederate guns on the bluff and the men in the rifle pits three of the enemy's regiments advanced and attacked them in the flank. In this manner several hundred prisoners were captured, but the assailants saved their flags. A standard of the Sixteenth Ohio was torn to shreds by a shell, but the staff was carried back with the shreds hanging.

The brigade defending the bluffs where Morgan attacked was led by General S. D. Lee, commander of the Confederate right wing. On his left lay the brigade of General Barton, nearer the city. Barton was confronted by the Federal division of General Morgan L. Smith, consisting of two brigades. While Morgan was attacking Lee's line Smith's column charged the breastworks held by Barton. Five attempts were made by Smith, and three times his troops mounted the Confederate parapets. Once they made a lodgment and began to lay a mine. Smith kept up his attack till night came on and lost about 300 men in all.

Sherman's failure to take Vicksburg was disastrous to the plans of Grant. He had sent Sherman to the task in order to get the start of General McClernand, who was on the way down the Mississippi with authority from Washington to command the river expedition against Vicksburg. McClernand arrived at the close of the battle and assumed control.

Chickasaw Bluffs might fitly be called the battle of the Smiths. The Vicksburg defenses were commanded by General Martin L. Smith. General A. J. Smith, with his division, made the first attack on the defenses. General Morgan L. Smith led the Federal attack in the center, and his two brigades were commanded respectively by Colonel Giles A. Smith and Colonel T. Kilby Smith.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

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ALMACK'S OF LONDON.

A Famous Woman's Club of a Century or So Ago.

[illegible] a century [illegible] the seventh [illegible] of the [illegible] world of London was a club for women, Almack's, of which the patronesses were Lady Castlereagh, Lady Jersey, Lady Cowper (afterward Lady Palmerston), Lady Sefton, Mrs. Drummond Burrell (afterward Lady Willoughby), the Princess Esterhazy and the Countess Lieven. Their smiles or frowns consigned men and women to happiness or despair. It is hard for us to conceive the importance which was attached to getting admission to Almack's. Of the 300 officers of the Foot guards not more than half a dozen were honored with cards to this temple of the beau monde. The government was a pure despotism, as every government by woman is bound to be, and a host of intrigues was set set in motion to get an invitation.

Very often persons of rank who had the entree anywhere were excluded from the club. Such as were admitted had to dress in conformity with the edict of the tyrants; no gentleman being allowed to appear at the assemblies except in knee breeches, white cravat and crush hat. On one occasion the Duke of Wellington was about to ascend the stairs to the ballroom dressed in black trousers when the guardian of the establishment stepped forward and said, "Your grace cannot be admitted in trousers," whereupon the duke, who had a great respect for orders, quietly walked away.—New York Press.

A Pun That Failed.

At a public dinner a careless waiter stumbled when bringing in a boiled tongue. The tongue slipped over the edge of the dish upon the tablecloth.

"Never mind," said the chairman cheerfully, "it's only a lapsus linguae" [illegible]

The joke was received with a burst of laughter. A gentleman present [illegible]

[illegible]

Appealed to the Censors.

The late Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune, besides being an [illegible], had a decided vein of humor [illegible].

During the last years of his life as his strength permitted he watched over his paper as zealously as in his younger days, and it was his custom to scan the columns of certain favorite exchanges and clip from them extensively, marking them on the margins "J. M. Must," meaning that the extracts must go in. It was one of his great griefs that there was not always room for all of them, even when columns of live editorial matter had been crowded out, as they were sometimes, to make room for them.

One night he went up to the room of the night editor with a bundle of clippings in his hand.

"Mr. Ransom," he said to that official, with a twinkle in his eye, "I wish you would use your influence to have these printed in the paper tomorrow morning."—Youth's Companion.

A Nourishing Drink.

The whites of raw eggs are very nourishing. A good way to prepare the drink, according to one who knows, is to break the white into a jar with what milk is desired and shake the two thoroughly together. A pinch of salt should be added. An English specialist recommends to adult patients suffering from anaemic condition the daily consumption of eight or ten egg whites. They can be taken clear and with ease if the eggs are kept very cold, broken into a cold glass and used at once. Another excellent drink is made by beating the white of an egg to a froth and adding a tablespoonful of rich cream and a spoonful of brandy. This is a very nourishing cordial for an invalid.

Economical.

Farmer Skinflint (reading sign)—"Eyesight Tested Free of Charge." Gracious! Mandy, in I go an' find out if it's hurtin' my eyesight tew read the paper.

Mandy—An' if it is are yew goin' tew squander good money on spectacles?

Farmer Skinflint—No; I'm goin' tew give up the paper.

Gold Only For Royalty.

It is a notable fact that in Abyssinia none but those who are related to the monarch is permitted to wear gold in any form. They may deck themselves with diamonds and other precious stones, but the jewels must not be set in gold. The penalty for infringement of this law is death by decapitation.

Thanked.

She—Yes, I told you I'd always be a sister to you, and I'll be glad to hear anything you have to say to me.

He—Six months ago you told me I'd thank you some day for refusing me. Let me do so at once. You can't hold a candle to the girl I'm engaged to now.

His Embittered Existence.

Checks—You're the sourest, worst tempered man in town.

Black—Well, you see, I live next door to a public school.—Chicago News.

The Miner and Redfield's Magazine

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JEDBURY'S JOB

By Douglas Cameron

Copyright, 1902, by Douglas Cameron

Jack Jedbury did not see her when she arrived at the Tiptop House. At that particular moment he was perspiring in his 9 by 9 room on the top floor in a painful and laborious effort to supply two missing buttons on his outing shirt.

As a rule Jack lounged on the porch when the bus from the afternoon train arrived, partly to give the resort a populous air and partly to impress new arrivals with the fact that the hotel boasted of at least one presentable man, for poor Jedbury was merely playing the role of guest.

During his college vacations, through which he had worked his way by dint of much tutoring of gilded youths, he had waited table at various mountain resorts. Such work was not considered beneath the dignity of a self supporting collegian. But he was out of college this year, and in the fall an opening in the law office of Senator Dawson awaited him. In the meantime he must live, so he hied himself back to the White mountains.

The proprietor of the Tiptop House looked over this athletic applicant for waiter's duties and said grimly:

"You're too decent looking a chap to waste on a dining room. We're always short on men up here. Now, I'll give you, not only [illegible] board, but a small salary [illegible] if you'll make yours[illegible] [illegible] banjo on the porch [illegible] piano is [illegible] the."

Jack [illegible] duties [illegible] and he was [illegible] spoiled [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] had forgotten [illegible] well [illegible]

The hotel [illegible] a shuffling scheme for moving Jack from table to table. This increased Jedbury's popularity with the ladies, but it did not add to Jack's happiness. On this particular evening Jack was late. It was his night to dine at Miss Simpkin's table, and he disliked her above all the frumps for which the Tiptop House was famous.

THEN HE LOOKED UP AND SAW HER GAZING AT HIM.

"Late again," she cooed, tapping Jack's arm with her ring decked hand. Jack always did hate to see a woman wear rings on her middle finger. She wore hair, too, that proclaimed to the world the merits of peroxide of hydrogen.

"Naughty, naughty man!"

"I—I—the fact was my watch had stopped," muttered Jack, trying to take his place carelessly, indifferently. Then he looked up and saw her gazing at him with open mouth, and that gaze held wonder, amusement—or was it contempt? He groaned inwardly and sent his soup back untasted, though he had had a hard climb over the cliffs that very afternoon with Miss Maria Harris, who was just a shade less trying than Miss Simpkins.

While Miss Simpkins cooed and gushed Jack ate his dinner in a fashion that threatened his digestion. Incidentally he was watching the speculative squint in Miss Denton's eye, which said so plainly, "I wonder what you are doing here, and with that impossible woman!"

After dinner he retired to the farthest corner of the piazza and his cigarette. His ruminations were not pleasant. At college he had never represented himself as other than a poor man and had been respected for his grit. But here he was sailing under false colors, and she must know it. Clearly he was no longer entitled to the honor of Miss Denton's acquaintance.

"Mother, here's a nice quiet spot," said a sweet voice, and Jack rose from the deep recesses of a wicker rocker to face Miss Denton and her mother.

"Oh, Mr. Jedbury, I beg your pardon! We thought this corner quite deserted." She was holding out her hand and smiling. "My mother, Mr. Jedbury—in Dickie's class, you know."

Jack stammered over his greeting and watched for an early opportunity of retiring gracefully. Under the circumstances it was the only decent thing to do.

"Good[illegible] Mr. Jedbury," went on the girl, with [illegible] her voice. "I was terribly tired of you [illegible] seeing we were perfect strangers. It was not well, just exactly fraternal." This with a laugh as she pointed to the secret society pin on her waist, the counterpart of the one on Jack's shirt.

Half an hour later Jack was vaguely wondering what had become of his virtuous determination not to inflict such a sham as his unworthy self on the Dentons. For that space he was living in paradise. Then—

"I wonder where dear Mr. Jedbury is. We had an appointment for a row on the lake."

It was Miss Tubbs, who did not belie her name. Jack rose awkwardly, his face crimsoning under Miss Denton's gaze.

"I—I think some one is calling me."

"Don't let me detain you," returned Miss Denton, with just a touch of hauteur in her tones. And the unhappy Jack strode off with Miss Tubbs.

Every night for a week when he sought his hot room under the roof Jack perjured himself afresh with vows to abstain from Miss Denton's company. As a matter of fact he was at her side morning, noon and night. In time the wails of Miss Simpkins and the other frumps reached the ears of the hotel manager. He was a man of action. The next day Jack received this businesslike note:

Mr. Jedbury—You're not keeping to your bargain. Drop your flirting with Miss D— or I'll blow the game on you and then see her drop you.

Had the hotel man been foolhardy enough to deliver that bit of advice in person, Jack would probably have come near killing him. As it was, he tore the note into myriad small pieces, and muttered [illegible] save you [illegible] the [illegible] Miss D[illegible] up [illegible]

[illegible]

Then softly:

"How much? Won't you tell me?"

He threw discretion to the winds and blurted out the whole miserable story. When he finished, her hand had crept mysteriously into his.

"I knew it all the time, Jack. You are a miserable actor, but Senator Dawson—he's our cousin, you know—says you have the making of a splendid lawyer."

Both her hands were in his now, and he held them tight.

"Do you mean that, Josephine, and will you wait?"

She nodded her head slowly. Only the tinkling stream heard the rest. And the rippling brook knows the old, old story by heart, and so do the drooping, quivering ferns.

An Apologetic Luncheon.

He was considerably past middle age, and he possessed gray chin whiskers and hair that curled under in the back.

It was noon, and he walked into a restaurant which was by no means a quick lunch place.

"Just bring me a little bread and butter and a cup of tea. I don't feel very hungry."

After the waiter had disappeared the floor man approached him. "Have you given your order, sir?" he asked.

"Yes," explained the old gentleman in a conciliatory voice. "I just ordered a little bread and butter and a cup of tea. I ain't very hungry."

Just as he had finished his luncheon an acquaintance entered and took a seat by his side.

"Had your lunch?" inquired his friend.

"Yes. I wasn't very hungry, so I just ordered a little bread and butter and a cup of tea."

When he stopped at the cashier's window, he presented the check, which called for 10 cents, and put down the coin.

"I only had a little bread and butter and a cup of tea," he explained. "I wasn't very hungry."—New York Herald.

Taxation.

For the beginning of taxation we must go to Roman times. Taxes were then levied on agricultural produce and cattle, and there was also a curious and very oppressive tax on corpses, which was one of the causes of the revolt of the Iceni under Boadicea. From the earliest time of the heptarchy there existed what may be called a national levy for general purposes, chiefly clerical, since two-thirds of it were devoted to the maintenance of the clergy and repairs of sacred buildings. The other third was the original of our present poor rates.

One of the earliest general taxes was the shameful danegeld, levied by Ethelred the Unready in 991 for the purpose of buying off the Danish marauders. It was duly sanctioned by the witan and produced an amount equal to a million pounds sterling. Once levied, the tax became permanent and one of the chief of the revenues of the crown till it was abolished in the reign of Henry II. The earliest tax mentioned in "Domesday Book" is fumage, or hearth tax, levied on all houses according to the number of hearths or fireplaces. In the reign of Charles II. this tax was revived under the name of hearth money.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible] June Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maude Battelle [illegible] prefer [illegible] to our Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Guy Battelle.

We therefore command you, the said Guy Battelle, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Maude Battelle and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maude Battelle, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1902.

Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 42, June Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Elmo L. Kellogg did, on the 28th day of February, 1902, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mary Ella Kellogg.

We therefore command you, the said Mary Ella Kellogg, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Elmo L. Kellogg and show cause, if any you have, why the said Elmo L. Kellogg, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 1, 1902.

R. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 239, June Term, 1902.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, John Morris [illegible] prefer [illegible] to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Mary A. Morris.

We therefore command you, the said Mary A. Morris, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at [illegible]

[illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

[illegible]

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth [illegible]

Whereas, [illegible] Harvey [illegible] to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ida Harvey.

We therefore command you, the said Ida Harvey, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of George A. Harvey and show cause, if any you have, why the said George A. Harvey, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. [illegible], 1902.

[illegible], Libellant's Attorneys.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at an Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D., 1902.

First and final account of E. W. Mullin, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary A. McKinney, deceased.

First and final account of P. N. McCarty, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Honora D. McCarty, deceased.

First and final account of Clayton G. Dorn, Executor of the last Will and Testament of S. B. Dorn, deceased.

First and final account of Jennie M. Smith and G. B. Mayo, Executors of the last Will and Testament of William Haskell, deceased.

First and final account of F. Colquist, Administrator of the estate of John Turnquist, deceased.

First and final account of Edward F. Galligan, Administrator of the estate of Patrick H. Galligan, deceased.

First and final account of F. P. Holley, Administrator of the estate of Mary Burdick, deceased.

First and final account of Herbert K. Sharer, Administrator of the estate of Clarinda Ann Hurley, deceased.

First and final account of C. D. Lane, Administrator of the estate of Ellen Franklin, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11th, 1902.

THE
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The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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On *the* River's Brink

By ELIAS LISLE

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"What did you have to go and pick out this pier for?" complained the watchman. "You're only making me trouble."

"Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward," quoted the man. "This was the nearest one," he added. He was panting a little.

"You'd never got a past me if—if"

"If you hadn't been taking a little nap," suggested the man. "Well, it's a good night for" he paused, glancing down at the dark river, silvered over with the wavy radiance of the moonlight—"for sleep."

The watchman shuddered. "You ain't really going to do it," he said entreatingly and edged forward. The company which employed him was opposed to suicides off its piers.

"Don't come any nearer now," warned the man, "unless you want to hurry me."

There was a long silence, accentuated by the nervous puffing of a belated tug far out on the river and the slapping of the little waves against the pierhead. The man was leaning against a pile at the extreme end of the pier. Within arm's length of him a steamship, made fast, upreared its dark bulk. If some one would only reach out of a porthole and seize him was the wild hope of the watchman. The man straightened up and stretched himself.

"Pardon this natural hesitation," he said lightly. "It is time I went."

"Hold on!" cried the watchman. "Don't—don't—don't be in a hurry!" It was the best he could do on the spur of the moment. The man laughed, but he paused. Desperately the watchman groped for something—anything to say. But the power of light and genial conversation, which is a special gift of those who watch by night, had gone from him.

"What do you want to do it for, anyway?" he finally burst out.

"I'm a justifiable suicide," replied the man.

"A what?" This was beyond the watchman's ken.

"A justifiable suicide. You've heard of a justifiable homicide, haven't you? Well, I'm a justifiable suicide. I have a right to kill myself."

"Not off'n this pier," said the watchman, with conviction.

"Nobody will know where I jumped in unless you tell them. The current will carry the body away."

"Don't talk that way," besought the watchman, sitting down heavily on the stringpiece of the pier. "I—I don't like it."

"I'm glad to see you sit down," observed the man, "because now I need not watch you so closely for fear you might make a rush. If you did"—he glanced again at the swift water—"we'd both go, and I wouldn't like to take you from a steady job."

The watchman caught at the last words. "Maybe you're out of work. If it's [illegible] I [illegible] get you [illegible] tomorrow."

[illegible]

"[illegible]," interrupted the other. He pulled a handful of bills out of his pocket and laid them on a plank. "There are several dollars there. I shall not need them where I'm going. The money may be of some use to you if you don't mind using a dead man's wealth."

"It wouldn't hardly be lucky, would it?" faltered the watchman.

"Most people aren't so squeamish about legacies. Don't worry; I won't haunt you."

"Maybe it's a woman that's the trouble," pursued the watchman desperately, having struck another trail. "But you've got a right to wait and see how it turns out. I knew a Dutchman that lived in the same house with me, and the lady he was keeping company with threw him down. He turned on the gas, but somebody turned it off again. Say, in three months he was so stuck on another lady that he was talking about killing himself again."

"Curious people, the Germans," remarked the man absently.

The baffled watchman rubbed his head painfully and patiently tried again. "If it's sickness that's driving you to it, you don't want to be too quick about it, 'cause you can't never tell. Like as not it ain't as bad as you think. There was a friend of my brother's in the grocery business shot himself on account of not having good health, and the autopsy showed that he could have been fixed all right if he had went to a good doctor."

"I'm well enough in body," said the man shortly.

"You don't talk like a man that's crazy," ventured the watchman.

"No? That's surprising, all things considered," remarked the man bitterly.

"Say, pardner," said the watchman appealingly, "if you're bound to go you might as well tell me who you are and what you're doing it for. It'd save a lot of trouble to the coroner."

"Very thoughtful of you. Well, I'm John Smith—that's a lie; thirty-four years old; no friends, no relatives, to speak of—that's the truth; live at 999 Fifth avenue—that's a lie. And I'm [illegible] because it's the only thing [illegible]

[illegible] another," said the watchman [illegible]. He leaned over the side of the pier, swinging his arm in a sharp, sweeping gesture.

"What's that you're doing?" the man demanded suspiciously.

"Just throwing away my plug of tobacco. Ain't you going to tell me it straight?"

The man pondered. There was a splashing sound from below hardly to be distinguished from the wash of the ripples, and in the watchman's attitude a certain alertness.

"Don't try any tricks," the man said, "unless you want to hasten matters."

"Right across the end," said the watchman sharply.

The man stared. "I guess you're a little queer yourself," he remarked. "But as you're polite enough to be interested, I'll tell you this much. It's a case of a woman."

"That's what I thought," said the watchman eagerly. "But don't you let it knock you out this way. Brace up"—

"It's no use," said the man quietly. "There's no help for this."

"Is she dead?"

"Worse," replied the man.

"Gee!" said the watchman. "That's tough. Tough!" he repeated, and there was honest sympathy in his voice.

"Yes," said the man dispassionately, "it is, rather. I'd been away for a year and when I came back—well, I found out. What's that?"

The tread of feet on the far end of the pier fell on his ear. He peered anxiously back, half turning.

"I must be going," he said.

"Look behind you," said the watchman.

The man whirled around, facing the river. Across the end of the pier floated a rowboat, held in place by two men who paddled gently. The watchman's whistle sounded its keen, rattling note.

"You can't do it," he said to the man. "They'll catch you if you jump; wharf rats and can swim like fish."

The flooring of the pier was now vibrating with the heavy impact of swift feet. With a cry the man made a rush for the unprotected side of the pier, but the watchman intercepted and grappled him.

"Help!" he shouted as they both fell. They were locked tightly together when the police reached them.

"This gentleman," panted the watchman as he got to his feet, "has been drinking some and was walking off the end of the dock."

"Never mind that," interrupted the man. "The game's up. I am Charles Sykes, gentleman," he added, turning to the police. "I am the man that's wanted."

"Wanted?" repeated the watchman stupidly. "What for?"

"Murder, that's all," answered one of the policemen, and there was exultation in his voice, for this was a big catch. "Shot a man and a girl in an uptown restaurant this evening. Come along, Sykes."

The watchman looked blankly at the man. "If—if I'd only known," he stammered. His eyes wandered away and fell on the little pile of money lying on the pier. "Hold on," he said weakly. "You—you left something behind you."

"Keep the change," said the man bitterly. "You've earned it."

Just What They Were.

Writing of the early days of [illegible] nia's prosperity, Mr. [illegible] says: "[illegible] valley dotted with most unsightly houses—ramshackle buildings, for the most part, each an amalgam of half a dozen styles of architecture and each obviously built for show.

"'What are they?' asked an old Scotchman who was of the party.

"'They're private residences,' replied an American proudly. 'Yes, sir, we're passing through Paradise park. Six months ago, sir, this tract was a howling desert of cactus and sagebrush.'

"'Eh, eh-h-h? Ye surprise me. Private residences, ye say?'

"'Yes, sir. What did you take them for?'

"The old Scotchman answered soberly, 'I was of the opeenion that they must be lunatic asylums.'

"A big fellow, evidently a cattleman from Arizona, burst into loud laughter.

"'You've hit it!' he exclaimed. 'That's just exactly what they air.'"

Woman Doesn't Obey Rules.

In spite of their historic solidarity, in spite of the powerful and binding influence of their common womanhood and in spite of all the thoughts and feelings in which they share, I doubt whether such a thing as friendship in its very highest sense can ever exist between two women, for the essential elements of friendship are unhesitating confidence and unswerving loyalty, and these are precisely the two things which can never by any possibility be given by one woman to another.

Honor, in the man's understanding of this word, is something that has no existence in a woman's nature. While she loves and while she cares, she will be loyal with a loyalty that neither suffering nor disgrace nor death itself can shake, but that higher loyalty which is faithful even to those who wrong it—in this no woman has a share.—Rafford Pyke in Cosmopolitan.

A Lucky Illness.

It was owing to an illness that Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema became a painter. He was educated with the intention of making him a lawyer, but sickness cut his studies short. When confined to his bed, he relieved the tedium by making little sketches. These showed so much ability that when he was well again he readily obtained his mother's permission to devote himself to painting.

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THE TOP OF VESUVIUS.

A Visit to the Crater of the Scorching Volcano.

There was no life on the [illegible] birdless cone, and as we [illegible] wind began to blow [illegible] lava [illegible] stung the face like hail. The [illegible] was warm to the feet. I [illegible] my [illegible] into an aperture the size of a [illegible] hole and withdrew it hot and wet. On every side the smoke eddied up from tiny craters, but all these things were details in face of that everlasting vomit of black smoke from the crater.

The wind raged above us as we drew near the crater, and the lava dust spat more viciously; the sulphurous smoke hid the world from our view. It was as if the lieutenants of that angry monarch strove to prevent mortals from gazing too closely at her infernal orgies. On hands and knees we scrabbled our way up the cone, coughing, blinded by the smoke, buffeted by the icy wind. We reached the verge of the crater and threw ourselves on our faces. I peered for one moment into that caldron of fire and smoke. The guide clutched my arm and motioned me to follow him round the edge of the crater. I crawled after him, crying, "Enough!" But he did not hear. He could not have heard a foghorn in the roar of that wind.

"Enough!" I bawled, trying to grab him. "E-nough!" I roared, clutching at his leg. He shrugged his shoulders, and, taking my arm, we plunged down through the lava. A few paces below he stopped. I bent toward him and through the screams of the wind heard him say, "Give me a leetle present to buy macaroni."—Academy.

Vitality of the Centiped.

The sight of a full grown centiped is said by travelers in tropical lands to be enough to affect the strongest nerves. Ten to eleven inches is the average length, although larger ones have been seen. Lafcadio Hearn in "Two Years In the French West Indies" says that the vitality of the centiped is amazing.

Mr. Hearn kept one in a bottle, without food or water, for thirteen weeks, at the end of which time it remained active and dangerous as ever. The centiped has one natural enemy able to cope with him—the hen.

The hen attacks him with delight and often swallows him head first, without taking the trouble to kill him. The cat hunts him, but she is careful never to put her head near him. She has a trick of whirling him round and round upon the floor so quickly as to stupefy him; then, when she sees a good chance, she strikes him dead with her claws.

There are superstitions concerning the creature which have a good effect in diminishing his tribe. If you kill a centiped, you are sure to receive money soon, and even if you dream of killing one it is good luck.

An Unlucky Citizen.

"Yes, sir," said the town story teller, "he wuz the onluckiest feller that ever drawed the breath of life an' a week's wages."

"You don't say?"

"Fact. Clumb a pine tree once when he seen the sheriff comin' to levy on him. Harricane come along, blowed the tree down an' landed him in the only vacant seat in the sheriff's buggy; sheriff started to jail with him; met by lynchin' party [illegible] Atlanta Constitution.

The Dog.

Man is the best friend of the dog; Horses come next, but between the dog and all other farm animals, from the house cat to the cow and the beef steer, there seems to be a natural enmity. Dogs, however, are fond of sheep and goats—but as diet, not as living friends. Cows and sheep and goats should be kept as free from association with dogs as is possible, with the exception of the trained shepherd dog. A dog walking through a cowpen will often cause a decrease in milk flow that amounts to more than the cash value of the dog. Many dogs are worth considerably less than $0.00.—Farm and Ranch.

Singular Marriage Custom.

When two Negritos, a people of the Philippine Islands, are united, the whole tribe is assembled, and the affianced pair climb two trees growing near to each other. The elders then bend the branches until the heads of the couple meet. When the heads have thus come into contact, the marriage is legally accomplished, and great rejoicings take place, a fantastic dance completing the ceremony.

The Honorable Members.

"I suppose the arrival of new congressmen from time to time has a tendency to give variety to life in the Capital City?"

"Not a great deal," answered the man who is more or less cynical. "It merely means the introduction of new names into the same old anecdotes."—Washington Star.

In His Mind.

"Braggy says his grandfather lost his mind because of the loss of his fortune."

"He's just got the story twisted. He lost his fortune because of the loss of his mind. That's where he had his fortune."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Impossible.

Biggs—They say Mrs. Gabbleton is guilty of an attempt at blackmail.

Diggs—I don't believe it.

Biggs—Why not?

Diggs—No woman on earth would think of accepting "hush money."—Chicago News.

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Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.

State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.

Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh. Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Isaac B. Brown. [illegible]

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.

Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.

State Senator—Myron Mason, Bradford.

Member of Assembly—E. A. Boyne, Bradford.

District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.

Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.

Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.

County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.

Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.

Comm'rs Clerk—S. H. Weaver, Kane.

Jury Comm'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brodler.

Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; B. G. Barth, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.

Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.

County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.

Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.

Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.

Constable—C. N. Bates.

High Constable—Andrew Ness.

School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.

Collector—Carl Sasse.

Assessor—J. A. Holder.

Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.

Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.

Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, W. M.

W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WM. FUNCHEON, N. G.

W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.

H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

E. R. MAYO, Com.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.

MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keing Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.

J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 6, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.

W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.

LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.

THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the M. E. chapel.

MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.

MRS. M. F. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres't.

M. [illegible]

[illegible] Odd Fellows' Hall.

[illegible] W. M.

MRS. [illegible] Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warriors' degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

JOHN BENDER, S.

L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.

*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days.................10:50 a. m.

Train 126, week days.................7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days.................9:14 a. m.

Train 123, week days.................2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:28 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:33 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., week days, [illegible] Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from [illegible] and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays). Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

10:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 40	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 11	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 31	South's Run	11 10
10 38	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11 48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m., and at Ridgway with train 200, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 3:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.

J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

B. B. & K. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND.

STATIONS	1	3	5	7	9	25
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Bradford Leave	7 30	10 15	1 20	4 10	6 17	
[illegible] June	8 10	10 53	1 58	4 48	6 55	
[illegible]	8 14	10 57	2 02	4 52	6 59	
[illegible]	8 19	11 02	2 07	4 57	7 03	
[illegible]apson	8 25	11 09	2 14	5 04	7 08	
[illegible]	8 36	11 20	2 25	5 15	7 21	
Smethport Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40	7 45	
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40	8 54	
[illegible]ewett	9 05	11 50	2 57	5 47	7 58	
Ar.	9 40	12 25	3 35	6 25	8 35	
Lv.	9 50		4 30			
[illegible]	10 10		5 05			
[illegible] June	10 41		5 30			
[illegible]ville	11 20		6 17			
[illegible]	12 00					
[illegible]	12 15					
[illegible]	12 40					6 00
[illegible] June	12 45					6 04
[illegible]	1 00					6 16
[illegible]	1 18					6 35
Petersburg	1 57					7 16
[illegible]	2 10					7 30
[illegible]	3 50					9 00
[illegible] June	4 25					9 40
[illegible] Ar.	5 25					10 40
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

NORTHBOUND.

STATIONS	2	4	6	8	26	10
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
[illegible] Lv.				7 30	3 20	
[illegible] June				8 [illegible]	4 20	
[illegible]				9 30	5 11	
[illegible]				11 15	7 08	
[illegible]sburg				11 30	7 15	
[illegible]				12 16	8 00	
[illegible]ville				12 32	8 15	
[illegible] June				12 45	8 30	
[illegible]				12 48	8 33	
[illegible]				1 15		
[illegible]				1 34		
[illegible]		8 15		2 15		
[illegible] June		9 00		3 00		
[illegible]		9 28		3 25		
Ar.		10 00		3 55		
Lv.	7 25	10 10	1 15	4 05		2 50
[illegible]ewett	8 00	10 49	1 54	4 45		3 25
[illegible]	8 35	11 20	2 25	5 15		4 05
Smethport Ar.	9 00	11 50	2 50	5 40		
Lv.	8 00	10 45	1 50	4 40		
[illegible]	8 44	11 30	2 35	5 24		4 11
[illegible]	8 50	11 36	2 42	5 30		4 17
[illegible]	8 55	11 42	2 47	5 35		4 22
[illegible] June	9 10	11 48	2 53	5 40		4 29
[illegible] Ar.	9 35	12 20	3 25	6 10		5 05
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.

Trains 9 and 10 run Sunday only. [illegible]

[illegible] except between Crosby and [illegible] Sunday.

All other trains daily except Sunday.

[illegible] McKENNA, [illegible] Pass. Agent.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & [illegible]

Time Table [illegible] Schedule

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]				[illegible]		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	7.12	11.2[illegible]	4.15
5.37	2.17	8.47	Comes	7.18	11.18	4.08
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	7.15	11.10	3.40
6.18	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.03	10.58	3.28
6.25	2.49	9.34	Coryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
6.31	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.46	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Southward Read down P.M.	A.M.		STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up P.M.	A.M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.35
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.28	8.17
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.40	8.04
8.22	12.19		North Fork	5.38	7.58
8.29	12.28		Bear Run	5.26	7.47
	AM				PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.07	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.17	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
	PM	AM		PM	AM
AM	AM				
	6.03		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paige	5.47	8.05
8.33	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.

C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	L'v Westward. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
		Ar		Dr		
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld June	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.15
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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THE RETURN OF BILL CARVER

....By David H. Talmadge

Copyright, 1901, by D. H. Talmadge

Conductor Wilson of the "Electric Flash," a term applied in kindly derision to the passenger train on the Goose river branch of a certain great western railway, was called upon one morning to apologize in behalf of his engineer, and his apology, from end to end, including stops and slowdowns, as the saying is, was not entirely devoid of entertaining features.

"The truth of the matter is," said he, addressing the principal kicker, a travelling salesman from Milwaukee, "that there's only one man on earth who understands the teakettle that we use in place of a real locomotive on this line, and his name's Bill Carver. Bill knows her from the track up. He gives her a [illegible] there, and she sets [illegible] pieces like an old fam[illegible] [illegible] her kind [illegible] silks [illegible]"

"I should think so," growled the Milwaukee man, looking at his watch. "We're forty minutes late now, and I'll miss my train on the other road. Where is Carver anyway? What do they let him go away for without taking his beloved old steam pot with him?"

"He's at Geneva Lake by this time," replied the conductor. "He came down with us last night. He's on his wedding trip. By George! You wouldn't have known him, he was togged out as he was in the regulation blues, with his hands in kid gloves and his feet in patent leathers. He could hardly drag his gaze away from his bride long enough to recognize me. That's a fact. He was simply soaked full of love or whatever it is, and he was purring like a kitten. I'd never have believed it of him, for of all the mean things I ever heard any one say about women as an institution and about marriage as an institution he'd said the hardest. He never had any patience with idiots who repose confidence in petticoats. He said women were all false as hades and foolish as barnyard fowls. He was married to his cantankerous old engine, he was, and he never wanted anything better in this world. Of course we narrow fellows knew when he spouted that sort of stuff that he'd been disappointed in some love affair and that he didn't really mean all he thought he meant, but none of us was ever able to pump him out. So we just laughed at him and told him that sooner or later he'd meet something in petticoats that would jerk him over the line and into the roundhouse as a mogul jerks a sick switch engine. It made him snort to tell him that, but it's precisely what happened. If I ever saw a man who'd lost the last vestige of his power of resistance, it was him last night. He was coal in the scoop of the fireman, nothing else."

"How did it happen?" asked the Milwaukee man, glancing again at his watch and settling resignedly into his seat.

"Well, as near as I can make out from what I was told at Whippleville yesterday by a chap who lives next door to Bill's bride's folks up at Correy Center it was mostly Bill's fault that he didn't get spliced long ago instead of going away in a huff and turning himself into a make believe woman hater. The girl liked him all right, but she was like most girls, she didn't like to seem too easy. Bill might have understood her if he hadn't been so lacking in ordinary—what do you call it?—perspicuity. He sized up a woman just as he did an engine. He expected definite results. When he pulled the throttle, he expected her to go, and when he put on the air he expected her to stop, and when she didn't do these things he got mad. Furthermore, he gave the girl to understand plain enough that he was dead gone on her, and that was another mistake. He's fair, square and aboveboard, Bill is, and he has mighty little patience with any one who tries to take advantage of him. He's no fish to be played on a string, he says.

"Now, there never was a healthy girl, I suppose, who wouldn't play with a chap after she was sure she had him hooked. It's the nature of 'em. And this girl did things just to make Bill mad. She flirted with other fellows, and she had little spells of false agony, when she made him think he'd done something she didn't like and wouldn't tell him what it was, and she twitted him on his looks, which aren't specially handsome, and altogether she carried on in a way to drive an honest man to desperation, although most men in Bill's place would have brought her up with a round turn. And at last, one night four years ago, Bill reached the limit, and for about an hour he read the riot act to her. He was like a life or death special on a new track—simply shut his eyes and made her run. Then, when he'd got through, he slammed his hat over his eyes and bolted, never looking at the girl. I'll bet $9 she was holding out her hands to him and trying to get her talk pipe to work. A woman can tell usually when she's gone too far, and almost always she'll come down from her perch peaceably enough if she's given the right sort of a chance.

"He didn't go back to Correy Center after that until about two weeks ago. He wouldn't have gone then only that his mother was sick and wanted to see him before she reached the end of her run. So he got a ten days' lay off and set his teeth together as if he was going into a den of lions or a baby show or something like that and went. The old lady was better when he got there. Within a week she was sitting up, and Bill's excuse for staying in the house with her wore pretty thin. He saw the girl go past several times and he noticed that she looked in with an expression on her face that resembled anxiety, but it never occurred to him that she was so anxious to make up with him that she couldn't eat nor sleep. And I expect he'd have gone back to his dear old teakettle without finding it out if it hadn't been for an accident.

"He was standing in front of the village postoffice one morning, waiting for the mail to be distributed. He was keeping his eye peeled for the girl. He didn't want to meet her. He was afraid. He reasoned that it could do no good and would be confoundedly embarrassing. He never carries a false face with him, Bill doesn't. And then, too, he wasn't absolutely sure of himself. He knew down deep in his steam chest that he had about as much affection for the girl as he'd ever had, and he rather suspicioned that if he met her face to face he'd make three or four kinds of fool of himself. He could see her house from where he stood, a pretty place in a regular snarl of roses and honeysuckles and flower beds, and I've a notion that he looked at it with something of longing and regret. It was only natural that he should.

"Well, while he was standing there an old friend of his came up on horseback and asked him if he wouldn't do a favor for him. He wanted Bill to take the horse home. Some business had unexpectedly claimed his immediate attention, and he didn't like to leave the horse standing on the street. He thought Bill might like a ride anyway. Of course Bill said he would. He didn't know any more about riding horseback than a woodchuck knows of dairying, but he never hesitated to accommodate a friend. He got his mail and climbed into the saddle and in less than three minutes something was doing in his vicinity. The horse was a spirited beast, with a habit of shying at everything which seemed to offer an excuse for it, and every time he shied Bill stuck in his heels, and every time Bill stuck in his heels the beast took it as an invitation to make speed. Half way down the street he was galloping right merrily. A little faster and he was giving a tolerably correct imitation of Garry Herrmann, and Bill was bouncing like a rubber ball. He said 'Whoa!' but it didn't seem to have any effect. His mail, which he had tucked under his arm, was scattered broadcast.

"It dawned on Bill presently that he was being run away with, but he didn't lose his head. Bill never loses his head. Said he to himself: 'I've got to shut off steam.' And he stretched himself on the beast's neck, reaching for the nose, and he got a grip on it, and the first thing that horse knew he couldn't breathe, and something was on his neck, for Bill had bounced clean over the shoulders, and he stopped dead, stiff legged as a sawhorse.

"But Bill didn't stop not at once. He went on, and he landed plump on a pansy bed in the yard at the end of the street, and when he opened his eyes he was looking square into the face of the girl, who had been sitting under a tree reading. Neither spoke for a moment. The girl's color came and went, and Bill's breath did likewise, but pretty soon the girl's wits, which were in working order, it seems, asserted themselves. 'Oh, Will,' she said, 'I'm so glad you've come back to me!'

"Bill raised himself on his elbow in a dazed sort of way and tried to say something, but his breath wasn't quite equal to it. And the girl went down on her knees and wrapped her arms about him. 'So glad, dear!' she murmured.

"They got married. That's all there was to it. And we're doing the best we can till they get back from their honeymoon trip."

The semblance of a smile appeared upon the Milwaukee man's face. "I suppose that under the circumstances we'll have to forgive him," he said. "But, by jingo, I'm sorry we're going to miss connections at Whipperville. I'm to be married myself tonight if I can get to Carlinsburg."

"Pshaw!" said the conductor. "You don't say?" Then he chuckled. "Guess you'll have to go horseback, won't you?"

"Not on your silver plated punch!" replied the Milwaukee man decidedly.

Old Bridal Customs.

There used to be a custom of strewing flowers before the bridal couples as they went to the church and from the church to the house.

Suppose the way with fragrant herbs were strewing,
All things were ready, we to the church were going,
And now suppose the priest had joined our hands—

is a quaint old verse that refers to this custom. The Persians introduce a tree at their marriage feasts laden with fruit, and it is the place of the guests to try to pluck this without the bridegroom observing. If successful, they must present the bridal couple with a gift a hundred times the value of the object removed. In Tuscany brides wear jasmine wreaths, and there is a legend that a once reigning grand duke, who at great expense procured this flower for his own particular garden, gave orders to his gardener not to part with any flowers or clippings, but the gardener, who was in love, took a sprig to his sweetheart as a gift. She, being shrewd, planted it and raised from it several small plants which she sold to the duke's envious neighbors at a great price. In a short time she had saved sufficient money to enable her lover and herself to marry and start housekeeping, and so the Tuscans have a saying that "the girl worthy of wearing the jasmine wreath is rich enough to make her husband happy."

Signs of Prosperity.

"How do you get the reputation of being so much richer than you are?" asked the intimate friend. "Very easily. I wear my old clothes as long as possible and never admit that I have any money that I could lend. People take it for granted that I must be prosperous."—Washington Star.

How He Felt About It.

"I wish I could give up work and take a long rest."

"You'd do it if you could, would you?"

"Well, I'm not sure I'd do it if I could. It's one of those things you like to do when you can't."—Brooklyn Life.

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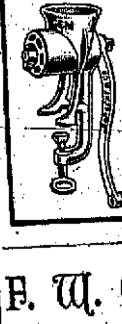

both cooked and uncooked, reduces kitchen drudgery, lessens household labor. Takes the place of chopping bowl and knife; useful in preparing all kinds of dishes.

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Smethport. Penn'a
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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1902,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel or lot of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Kennedy and Amm streets; thence easterly along the north line of said Amm street ninety-eight (98) feet; thence northerly at right angles to said Amm street thirty-seven and one-half (37½) feet; thence westerly parallel with said Amm street ninety-eight (98) feet to the east line of Kennedy street; thence southerly along said east line of Kennedy street thirty-seven and one-half (37½) feet to the place of beginning, being lot numbered 208, and south half of lot number 207 as shown on map of Boyne, Amm and Kennedy's lands as surveyed by Geo. T. Keith, June, 1878.

Improved and having thereon one one story frame dwelling house and one frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank Rumsey, defendant, Kate Rumsey, terre tenant, at the suit of O. F. Schonblom.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or tract of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north line of Barbour street at the southeast corner of lot No. 11, and running thence north along the east line of lot No. 14 to the south bank of the Tuna creek; thence down said creek to lands of said Homer Rumsey; thence south along land of said Homer Rumsey to Barbour street; thence west along Barbour street twenty five (25) feet to place of beginning.

Also that other certain lot of land situate in said City of Bradford, County and State aforesaid described as follows: Commencing at a point in the south bank of Tuna creek at the northwest corner of lot No. 12 and running south along the west line of lot No. 12 to Barbour street; thence west along the north line of Barbour street 25 feet; thence north [illegible] feet to a post; thence west [illegible] feet to a post; thence north 100 feet to the Tuna creek; thence down said creek along its various windings to the place of beginning.

Also, All that certain other piece of land situated in the City of Bradford County and State aforesaid, known as lot No. 11 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford.

The above described lots being improved having thereon two two story frame dwelling houses with one story side additions, one small board barn and 1 large frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Homer Rumsey at the suit of Emeline Rumsey, now for use of Frank Rumsey.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

3.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First. Known as lot numbered 18 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford, as per map of survey of Leander Gorton, 1877-8, said map of survey being recorded in the office for the recording of Deeds, at Smethport, in said County, in Deed Book No. [illegible], being 25 feet front on the north side of Barbour street, and running back to the Tuna creek, being the same premises conveyed to Homer Rumsey by C. S. Whitney and S. A. Wheeler by deed dated Aug. 29th, 1881, and recorded in Deed Book No. 57, page 446, &c., and being subject to the same reservations and stipulations regarding petroleum oil mentioned in said deed.

Improved and having thereon one, one and one half story frame cottage and one small board barn.

Second. Beginning at a point 200 feet east from the east line of Congress street; in the north line of Leland avenue; thence east on line of Leland avenue 75 feet to a post; thence north 25 feet to a post; thence west on line parallel with first line 25 feet to a post; thence south 75 feet to the place of beginning. The north and south lines of the lot herein to run parallel with same line for lots Nos. 61, 62, 63 and 64 on plan of lots as surveyed by John W. Weeks, surveyor for Charles Newell; being the same premises conveyed to Homer Rumsey by Michael Keefe by deed dated Sept. 27th, 1898 and recorded in Deed Book No. 87, page 128, &c.

Improved and having thereon one, one story frame cottage.

Third. Known as lot No. 29 of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford, 1877 1878, being 25 feet front on the west side of Rushnell street, and running back 75 feet as per survey and plot of Leander Gorton 1877 and 1878, &c., being same premises conveyed by Nancy Potter et al. to Homer Rumsey by deed dated Oct. 28th, 1877, and recorded in Deed Book No. 41, page 418 &c.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with one story back addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Homer Rumsey at the suit of Frank Rumsey, trustee, and R. J. Wilmoth.

Bouton & Gallup, Gorton & Richmond, Mullin & Mullin, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

4.

Defendants' interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to-wit: Being known as lot number eighty-two (82) of the Whitney and Wheeler east side building lots, as per map and survey of L. Gorton, 1887-79; said map now being on file in the Recorder's office in Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book 23, page 89, &c.; together with and including so much of Slocum road marked on said map as crosses said lot 82 making altogether a lot of land fifty (50) feet wide by one hundred (100) feet deep, being a part of the land of Charles S. Whitney, and the same deeded to Sarah Berlin by deed dated Aug. 23, 1890.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with two story side addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah Berlin and Levi Berlin at the suit of the Chautauqua National Loan and Savings Association.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Being part of Clark farm and beginning on the east side of East Main street (formerly Limestone St.) 167.8 feet north of the warrant or Melvin line; thence south 81 degrees east 200 feet to a post; thence north 9 degrees east 98 feet to a post; thence west 81 degrees north 200 feet to a post on the east side of said East Main street; thence south 9 degrees west along the east side of said East Main street to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one, two story and attic frame dwelling house and one, one story and attic frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sterling S. Sloan and Sarah Sloan at the suit of the Chautauqua National Building Loan and Savings Association.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

6.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces of land situate in Foster Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as following, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the Boyd valley road at the intersection of the easterly line of the Chamberlain farm and running thence along said road to a post in the west line of the James Bissett farm; thence Southerly along the westerly line of the said James Bissett farm one hundred forty and five-tenths (140.5) rods more or less to a post in the line of the Etheridge farm; thence westerly along line of the Etheridge farm fifty and one-third (50 1-3) rods more or less to a post in the easterly line of the Chamberlain farm aforesaid; thence northerly along line of the Chamberlain farm, to the place of beginning. Containing 50 acres of land more or less.

SECOND. Beginning at a post and stone in the northeast corner of the tract hereby conveyed in the west line of the Dexter Moore farm and about ten rods south from the south line of warrant 3,833 being also in the north line of the highway leading to the Boyd valley; thence in the west side of the Dexter Moore farm south (2¼ degrees) two and one-half degrees east fifty rods; thence south 81 degrees west thirty-two and six-tenths (32.6) rods by land formerly of Amos Chamberlain; thence north 2¼ degrees east fifty rods to a post in the north line of said highway; thence north 81 degrees west thirty two and six-tenths (32.6) rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres strict measure. Together with the sixteen oil wells, sixteen wood rigs, sixteen engines, two boilers, all tubing, casing, rods, pipe, fittings, tools, &c., on the said lands and belonging or in any wise appertaining thereto.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. W. Huss at the suit of John Weis.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Fifth Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of [illegible] feet south from Avenue [illegible]; thence southerly along said east line of Rochester street 37½ feet; thence easterly at right angles 100 feet; thence northerly parallel with Rochester street 37½ feet; thence westerly at right angles 100 feet to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William Shea at the suit of City of Bradford.

F. P. Schoonmaker, City Solicitor.

8.

Defendants' interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of the Emily J. Doane lot, so called; thence north 4 degrees 40 minutes east four rods and three feet to the south side of Edson street; thence easterly along the south side of Edson street one hundred and thirteen (113) feet more or less, to northwest corner of lot sold to the Borough of Eldred by Annie Edson; thence south by the west line of said Borough lot sixty-nine (69) feet, more or less, to a corner in the north line of A. T. Barden land; thence westerly along the north line of said Barden also Hamlin lands, one hundred and thirteen (113) feet more or less, to the place of beginning, being the westerly part of a lot conveyed to Nathaniel Edson and wife by C. S. Bennett, by deed dated Feb'y 6th, 1871, and recorded in McKean County, Deed Book "Z" page 182 &c.

Improved and having thereon one wood frame dwelling house, about 18x24 feet, with wing 11x22 feet, all two stories high, with a lean-to kitchen at rear about 12x13 feet, one story high; one wood frame dwelling house, about 18x30 feet, two stories high, with rear wing 12x12 feet, one story high; one large wood frame shop building, about 20x48 feet, two stories high; one boarded board barn about 24 feet square; one well of water and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. J. Duryea, L. H. Duryea, defendants, and Minnie E. Duryea, Terre Tenant, at the suit of B. G. Spiller now use of E. R. Mayo.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Village of [illegible] County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning in the east line of Randall street at the southwest corner of lot No. [illegible] James Randall's plot of village lots in [illegible]; thence south along Randall street 25 feet to a post; thence east 77 feet to a post; thence north 25 feet to a post; thence west 77 feet to the place of beginning, and being lot No. 4 on east side of Randall street as shown on James Randall's plot of village lots which plot is recorded in McKean County Records in Deed Book No. 102 page 421 &c., and being the same land heretofore conveyed by James Randall to J. L. Wimans by deed not recorded.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame building used as a Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. L. Wimans at the suit of Mrs. James Randall.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Hazelhurst, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, known and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Road [illegible] on Main street; thence [illegible] feet to a post; thence [illegible] feet to east line of [illegible] [illegible] recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, in Deed Book No. 121 page [illegible] &c.

Improved and having thereon two two story frame buildings connected the same being used as a Livery Stable.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. L. Delange, Wm. McKay, at the suit of James Randall.

Bouton & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

12.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel and tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Hamlin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwest corner of warrant No. 2664; thence east to the west line of what is known as the Robinson lot; thence north along said west line to the lands now occupied by Ira Warfel; thence west to the warrant line; thence south along the warrant line to the place of beginning. Containing thirty eight acres of land, be the same more or less; and being part of said warrant No. 2664; and being same premises conveyed by Sheridan Gorton and wife to Cora A. Richards by deed bearing date March 30, 1895, and recorded in Deed Book 87, page 68, etc., McKean County Records. And being the same premises conveyed by L. Rogers Treasurer of McKean County, to Sheridan Gorton, by deed bearing date June 9th, 1890, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 1, of Treasurer's Deeds, page 470. And conveyed by Cora A. Richards and husband, to Elizabeth Stark, by deed dated the 21st day of March 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 88, page 259. And by last will and testament of Elizabeth Stark dated January 8th, 1899, and filed March 15th 1899, and probated March 25th, 1899, devised and bequeathed to her husband Horace Stark.

Having thereon erected a small one story and a half frame building, and small outbuildings. Also a larger one story and basement frame building. Also a large two story frame dwelling house, and stable. And having on said land an inexhaustible spring of pure mountain water.

Excepting and reserving from the above one and eleven one hundredths acres of land conveyed to Mt. Jewett & Smethport R. R. Co., its successors and assigns, by deed dated May 7th 1898, and recorded June 15th, 1898, in Deed Book No. 88, page 258. And excepting and reserving from the above, four acres of land conveyed to Malissa Hutchins, by deed dated August 6th, 1896, and recorded in Deed Book No. 91, page 99. And excepting and reserving from the above, nine and twenty one hundredths acres of land, conveyed to Norman H. Warfel, by deed dated July 11th, 1896 and recorded in Deed Book No. 91, page 278. And excepting and reserving from the above five acres of land, conveyed to George Reinhart, by deed dated April 6th, 1897, and recorded in Deed Book No. 94, page 201. And excepting and reserving from the above, four and eighteen one hundredths acres of land, conveyed to M. J. Henry, by deed dated June 29th, 1897 and recorded in Deed Book 96, page 322. And excepting and reserving from the above, twenty two and nine-tenths square rods of land conveyed to John B. Lee, by deed dated July 20th, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 403. And excepting and reserving from the above seventy-two square perch of land, conveyed to Arthur A. Sweetland, by deed dated August 30th, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No 101, page 437. And excepting and reserving from the above, eighteen square rods of land, conveyed to Mary E. Mead, by deed dated August 31st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 488. And excepting and reserving from the above, twenty-one and six one hundredths square rods of land, conveyed to F. A. Dyke, by deed dated August 31st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 101, page 407. And excepting and reserving from the above five thousand square feet of land, conveyed to George Arnott, by deed dated June 27th, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book No 105, page 534. And excepting and reserving from the above, four thousand square feet of land, conveyed to C. W. Harrington, by deed dated August 31st, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book No 101 page 265. And excepting and reserving from the above, sixty-four hundred square feet of land, conveyed to Samuel Lee, by deed dated April 22nd, 1900, and recorded in Deed Book No 110 page 330. And excepting and reserving from the above, five thousand square feet of land conveyed to H. L. McCoy, by deed dated July 26th, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book No. 118, page 216. And subject to the rights, reservations and exceptions named in these last conveyances. Leaving of defendant's interest to be sold, thirteen acres of land more or less, with the buildings already described.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Horace Stark at the suit of Shaffer & Shaffer for use M. & L. Schriever.

Shaffer & Shaffer, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

13.

Defendant's interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the east side of Bennett street, ten rods north of School street, at the southwest corner of Old Village Lot Number 346; thence east along the south line of said lot, one hundred and twenty-eight feet more or less to the southwest corner of Old Village Lot Number 345; thence south fifty-five feet to a post; thence west one hundred and twenty-eight feet more or less to a post on the east line of Bennett street; thence north along Bennett street, fifty-five feet to the place of beginning, being the north half of Old Village Lot Number 305, and being the same premises conveyed by August W. Newell and wife to D. S. Burns by warranty deed dated October 24th, 1899, and recorded same date in Volume No. 63 of McKean County Deed Records, at page 275, &c.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of D. S. Burns, Mary Burns, at the suit of D. H. Jack Admr. of Jennie E. Merrow.

Berry & Edgett, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

14.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or tract of land situated in Bradford City, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the west line of Tuna Avenue, at its intersection with the south line of C. J. Lane land; thence westerly at right angles with Tuna Avenue, eighty (80) feet to a post; thence northerly on a line parallel with Tuna Avenue, forty (40) feet to a post; thence easterly eighty (80) feet to a post, thence southerly along the west line of Tuna avenue, forty (40) feet to the place of beginning, being the south one half (½) part of lot Number Thirteen (13) and all of lot Number Twelve (12) of lands of C. J. Lane on Corydon Street, as surveyed and mapped out by J. A. Seymour, civil engineer, November 30th, 1899, which said Map is recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 56 page 353, &c.

Excepting and reserving to the party of the first part, his heirs and assigns forever, all coal, oil, gas and all mineral and volatile substances on, in and under said lands.

Being the same premises conveyed to A. C. Bowser by C. J. Lane and wife by deed dated August 23rd, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book No. 111, at page 470, &c.

Improved and having thereon erected a one and one-half story frame cottage with usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. C. Bowser at the suit of C. G. Fitzgibbon or A. D. Burns and F. A. Miller.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

15.

All the right, title and interest of the party of the first part in and to that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of the south half of lot No. 106 of the allotment of the Bingham lands in said Township of Bradford; thence along the [illegible] south eighty-nine and one-half degrees east one hundred and twenty-five and three tenths perches; thence along the west line of lot No. 101 conveyed to A. N. Taylor north one and one-half degrees east fifty one and six tenths perches; thence along the south line of the west part of lot No. [illegible] north eighty-nine and one-half degrees west one hundred twenty-five and three-tenths perches; and thence along the east line of lot No. [illegible] and the east line of lot No. 87 south one and one-half degree west fifty-one and eight-tenths perches to the place of beginning. Containing 40.5 acres [illegible] Bradford Township [illegible] Deed Book 48 page [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] wells complete, 2 boilers, [illegible] engines [illegible] tanks [illegible] casing, tubing, rods [illegible] gas and water pipes [illegible] and appurtenances thereto [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Watson S. Hurd at the suit of [illegible]

[illegible] Plaintiff's Attorneys.

WILLIAM B. [illegible], Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. [illegible] 1902.

Administrators' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of L. D. Waldin, late of [illegible] McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John A. [illegible] [illegible] All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make known the same without delay.

John A. [illegible], Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 26, 1902.

License Transfer Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the application of Frank L. Sherburne, present residence of Keating township, Pa., for transfer of hotel license granted to Willis V. Provin for the sale of vinous, spirituous, malt and brewed liquors by retail in quantities not exceeding one quart at the Commercial House, corner of Main and Franklin streets in the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will be heard by the Hon. Thomas A. Morrison, at his chambers in Smethport on Monday, December 15th, 1902 at 9 o'clock a. m.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Attorneys for Applicant.

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